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LANSMAN

A stylized, high-contrast graphic of a person in a suit, possibly a superhero or a formal figure, with a large 'V' on the chest. The figure is rendered in white and black outlines against a dark background. The figure's head is tilted back, and the suit has a prominent 'V' on the chest. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century graphic design.

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thou canst not then be false to
any man.”

-- William Shakespeare
(Hamlet - Act I)

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Deputy Reeve

J. P. MacBeth

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Mr. J. B. Gilbert
Mr. D. G. Purvis

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION FOR THE TOWNSHIP OF ETOBICOKE

As the Chairman of the Board who had the honour and pleasure of officially opening Thistletown Collegiate Institute on Monday, February 10th, 1958, I naturally have a keen interest in the progress and development of your school.

In the three years which have passed, Thistletown has been unique in many respects. First it has grown from a school of 462 students to over a 1,000. Secondly you now enjoy a school with all the facilities found in any other Township Collegiate. Usually most schools take years to grow and acquire this status. Thirdly from a scholastic standpoint the achievements of each graduating class have definitely proven Thistletown to be truly a "hall of learning", a school where academic excellence is considered by students as a worthy goal.

Likewise the many extra curricular activities carried on by your Clans, clubs, and athletic teams indicate you are a most versatile group of students. You are to be congratulated on the fact you have successfully incorporated all round development of each student in the school's program of extra curricular activity while keeping educational pursuits foremost.

The Board realizes the sound scholastic standards and fine school spirit initially established by Mr. J.E. Baker, your first principal, and the interest in learning inculcated by him are being maintained in full measure by the present staff under the leadership of Mr. G.M. Hull. We are indeed grateful for their dedication and the excellence of their work. We, therefore, expect the students at Thistletown will continue to bring honour and credit to themselves and their school.

On behalf of all the members of the Board I wish each of you every success and urge you to develop your potential to the fullest. If you do, you too will add to the fine tradition of excellence now established at Thistletown.

J. D. Parker, Chairman
The Board of Education
for the Township of Etobicoke.

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD 1961

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Mr. J. E. Baker—Assistant Superintendent of Secondary Schools
Dr. K. F. Prueter—Superintendent of Public Schools

DEDICATION

The Clansman Editorial Staff wishes to dedicate this edition to Miss N. Elliot, Miss N. Ferguson and Mr. D. Rawlings who are leaving this year.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



CONGRATULATIONS TO A FOUR YEAR OLD

By the time this issue of the Clansman reaches your hands, Thistletown Collegiate will almost have completed the fourth year of its history. As a four year old it is able to hold up its head in a community of excellent schools and point with pride to its achievements.

These achievements have been many. Most of them have been realized in a school atmosphere which combines a surface lightness and gaiety with an underlying seriousness of purpose and acceptance of responsibility. The record established last June by our first grade 13 graduating class - a record which was probably as high as that of any school in the province - highlights the calibre of teaching and the quality of students we have in this school. Most of us feel that our record this June will be just as outstanding.

This year, for the first time, we have graduates attending university. In September we shall increase our representation there. T.C.I. is destined to play an important role in providing our society with its doctors, lawyers, teachers, engineers and other professional people. Most of us hope it will do more. We hope that all of the students, when they leave these halls - whether they proceed to university or not - will take with them "a set of values" and "a concept of citizenship" which will enable them to live more satisfying personal lives and will also increase their contribution to the society of man.

If our young people continue to live up to our expectations for them, if they continue to fill roles in this world commensurate with their abilities and lead fruitful and rewarding lives, then this school of ours - this lusty four year old - will be fulfilling its destiny and doing the job for which it was intended.

G. H. Gull



Mr. R. Wickett, B.A.
Vice-Principal



Mr. M. Applegate, M.A.
Head History



Mr. H. Brewer, B.A., M.Ed.
Head Guidance



Mr. J. Buckley, B.A.
Head English



Mr. P. Clarke,
Head Industrial Arts



Mr. R. Hughes, Mus. Bac.
Head Music



Mr. M. Lafratta, M.A.
Head Moderns



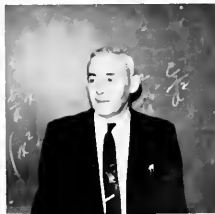
Mr. MacMartin, B.A.
Head Boys' Phys. Ed.



Mrs. M. Martin, B.A.
Head Girls' Phys. Ed.



Miss J. McLarty, B.H.Sc.
Head Home Economics



Mr. W. Miller, B.A.
Head Mathematics



Mr. R. Murphy, B.A.
Head Commercial



Mr. Wm. Pierce, B.Sc.
Head Science, Physics



Mr. R. Skipper, B.S.A.
Head Science, Chemistry



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Mr. J. Carnfield, B.Sc.



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Miss N. Ferguson, B.A.



Mr. A. Fryer



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Mrs. S. Koras, B.H.Sc.



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Miss N. Main, B.A.



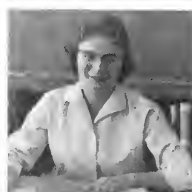
Miss N. Malanchuk, B.A.



Mr. T. Matheson, B.A.



Mr. J. McGrath, B.A.



Miss B. Meisner, B.A.



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Mr. L. Smith, B.A.



Mr. W. Smyth, B.A.



Miss J. McKay, R.N. - Nurse



Mrs. Nellie Frost Office



Mrs. Betty Bax Office



Mrs. R. Stagg Office



Mrs. May McNical Office



CAFETERIA STAFF

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Mrs. Garness, Mrs. Copeland.



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Left to Right: Mr. R. Nichol, Mr. J. McLaughlan, Mr.
J. McLaughlan, Mr. H. Kassies, Mr. S. Smith .
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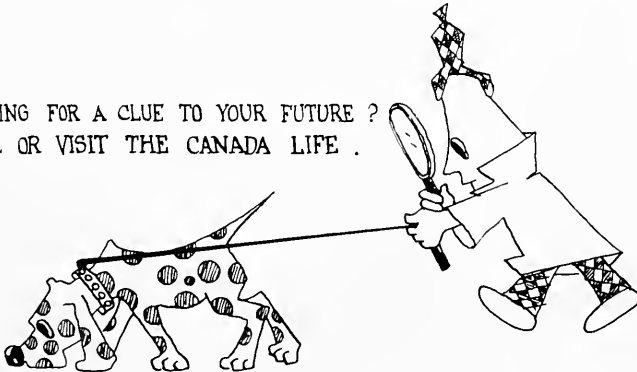
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Clans Editor (Girls)



Georgina Cottingham
Girls' Sports



Christine Nichols
Highland Highlights



Kathy Steigenga
Clubs Editor



Sharon Cunliffe
Typing

EDITOR'S MESSAGE

As Editor of the Clansman this year, I have been greatly impressed by the teamwork and co-operation that have been expended in the formation of this, our fourth annual, year-book. Typists, designers, cartoonists, essayists, form representatives, teachers, assistant editors, photographers have all pitched in to help create a panorama on paper of life at T.C.I. in '61.

Co-operation on a grand scale is the secret of success in any venture, whether it be the publication of a school magazine, the formation of an national business institution or the prevention of international strife. This twentieth century world in which the students of today live abounds in problems that will tax the utmost resources of mankind to solve. The point on which to insist is that they can never be solved by hate, by conflict, or by force. Rather their solution lies in friendly association with the purpose of achieving a goal of justice and liberty for all men. These are the true and lasting foundations of Peace, which, as must never be forgotten, is not in itself an ideal, but rather the state of existence that results when an ideal is reached and maintained. This ideal, upon which Peace depends, is co-operation.

The group of students with which I have been associated this year has demonstrated not only that it possesses this quality which today's world so needs but that it knows how to put it to use.

Best wishes to all at T.C.I. for the future,

John A. Wright.



Gary Miron
Art Editor



Peter Carrington
Photography



Peter Wardle
Sales Manager



Vratislav Kejzlar
Humour

CLANSMAN BUSINESS STAFF 1961



BACK ROW, l. to r.: Eric Bruton, Richard Lewen, Dave Black, Peter Wardle. MIDDLE ROW: Craig Phillips, Ken Corcoran, Ralph Wood, John Diplack, Ed Norton, Mr. Hayward. FRONT ROW: Carol Kedge, Sue Boyle, Donene Baine, Vicky Ball, Gail Bell, Sharon Cunliffe.

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BACK ROW: Joe Houston, Garry Zimmerman, Suzanne Mercer, Carolyn Calledge, Tina Mein, Beverley McCormick. THIRD ROW: Ross Waad, Heather Reith, Brenda Martin, Judy Palmer, Nancy Harris, Susan Boyle, Barbara Newport. SECOND ROW: Jacoba Oates, Lillian Orr, Myles Kranovitch, Sue Templeton, Connie Kirk, Lee Feindel, Carol Crapper. FRONT ROW: Gary Wright, Shirley Ball, Gae Hutchinson, Sandra McKechnie, Joanne Caeke, Margaret Scheuit, Lillian Taylor. ABSENT: Dennis Straud, Bill Ferguson, Iain Bradford, Dan Helmer, Kathryn Cunningham, Alita Freeman, Harper Harrison.



EDITORIAL STAFF



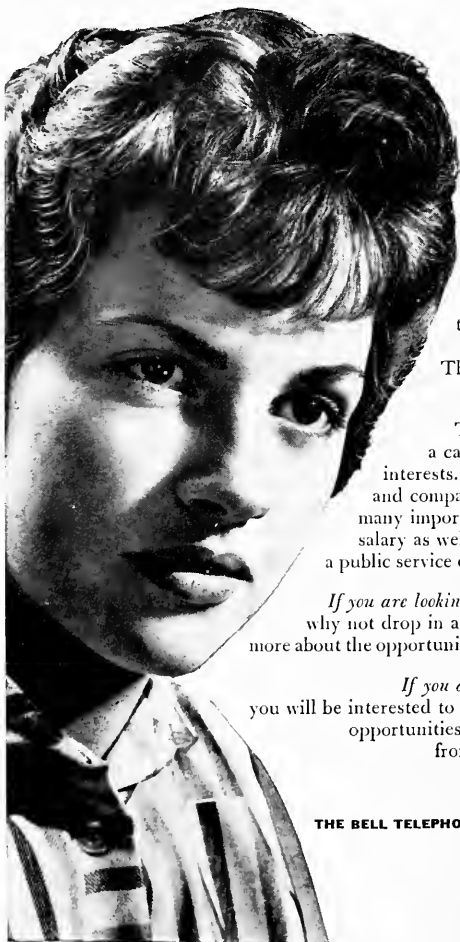
BACK ROW, l. to r.: Peter Carrington, Arthur Kejzlar, Steve Marion, John Wright, Alan Whitely, Fred Gallagher, Gary Miran, Bob Martin. MIDDLE ROW: Sharon Cunliffe, Nicolette Smart, Kathy Steigenga, Linda Thompson, Jacoba Oates, Virginia Sneyd, Sue Boyle. FRONT ROW: Georgina Cottingham, Marg Cleeves, Donene Bain, Chris Nichols, Caryl Salmon, Mildred Masser, Tina Mein, Vici Lewis.

STAFF ADVISERS

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Mr. M. Lafratta, Photography; Miss N. Ferguson, Girls' Sports; Miss B. Meisner, Scotch Brath; Mr. D. Brawn, Boys' Sports. FRONT ROW: Miss J. Macdonald, Highland Highlights and Clubs; Mrs. A. Gray Co-ordinator. Miss B. Havsepian, Business; Miss N. Main, Art. ABSENT: Mr. S. Hayward, Advertising; Mr. L. Smith, Literary and Humour.



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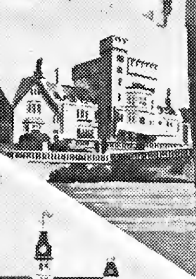
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Address

City/Town Prov.

Age Education

Service Choice Navy ☐ Army ☐ Air Force ☐

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



It is everybody's wish to leave some mark on the world. As President of the Students' Council I am no different, and I hope I have left a few scratches behind me.

However, anything accomplished by your council this year is due to a great deal of effort on the part of your executive. The best way to sum up their contribution is to say that the members accepted the jobs assigned to them as a personal responsibility, and they carried out these tasks like responsible people.

Thanks and appreciation are due to the many staff members who acted as advisers to the Students' Council's committees. To Mr. Hayward, Mr. Hull and Mr. Wicket special thanks are due. Mr. Hayward kept us on the "straight and narrow". His influence steadied what were sometimes erratic decisions without destroying the force of learning by experience. Mr. Hull exerted a gentle but firm influence. He believes in and allows democratic procedure, and never has he used his personal feelings to overrule a decision of Council. To Mr. Wicket go my personal thanks for his understanding.

A few of our major achievements this year have been: the revision of the constitution to make it functional in a school of our present size; the revision of the financial system to facilitate the fair distribution of funds among the many organizations in the school; the creation of an Advertising Manager on the executive of the Council to carry out all phases of Council publicity.

At the present time we have over one thousand students enrolled in Thistletown Collegiate. A democratic government needs the support and interest of the people. So too, your Student Government needs your support and interest in order to operate successfully and function democratically. Fortunately the council had your support and interest in the past year. If you as the student body continue to realize your responsibilities as an electorate then each Council will be better than the one before and each year T.C.I. will be that little bit better than the year before.

All in all it's been a "Braw year for Thistletown" and I thank you for the opportunity of serving a great school.

Chris Smart.



STUDENTS' COUNCIL EXECUTIVE

Back Row, l. to r.: Ron Slavik-Gr. 13, David Balsillie-Gr. 11, Mr. Hayward-Staff Adviser, Janice Greenlaw-Gr. 9. Front Row, l. to r.: Margaret MacLean-Secretary, Jan Mayall-Vice-President, Chris Smart-President, Lillian Taylor-Treasurer, Blain Parker-Social Director. Absent: Terry Redman-Gr. 12.



STUDENTS' COUNCIL

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Charles Andrews, Remo Cigagna, Bill Adair, Brian Patterson, Ken Heard, Ray Brand, Bob Smith, Tam Black, Peter Van Manen, Stan Makuch, Dennis Elliott, Gerald MacInnis. THIRD ROW: Jim Coleman, Keith Jordan, Sharon Connelly, Danene Bain, Sandra Young, Alita Freeman, Victoria Lewis, Carol Davidson, Margaret Nugent, Mara Dow, Georgina Cottingham, Pat Bennett, Pat Mollison, Judy Palmer, Peter Carrington. SECOND ROW: Peter Young, Bernard Saunders, Catrina Rae, Janis Fawn, Marguerite De Finta, Brenda Martin, Sue Mercer, Marg Van Eiten, Kathy Walker, Sharon Chapple, Sue Richards, Judy Seabrook, Bryan Dixon, Mr. Hayward (Staff Adviser). FRONT ROW: Terry Redmond, Ron Slavik, Dave Balsillie, Margaret MacLean, Chris Smart, Lillian Taylor, Blaine Parker, April Bayington, Janis Greenlaw.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Staff of the Clansman would like to express their appreciation to the following:

Our Advertisers whose generosity makes this edition possible;

Dave Black whose salesmanship has made the advertising sales campaign a success;

Peter Carrington, Wayne Nicholls, and Bob Martin under the guidance of Mr. Lafratta, for their efforts in photography which have enhanced the appearance of the year-book;

Gary Miron and Fred Gallagher whose designs and cartoons have appeared in this year-book over the past few years;

Chromo Lithographing Company — our printers — for their helpful assistance;

J. B. Hardy of Hardy Photography for his generous financial arrangements;

Mrs. Gray — Our staff adviser — for her continual support, encouragement, and assistance throughout the year.

The Editors

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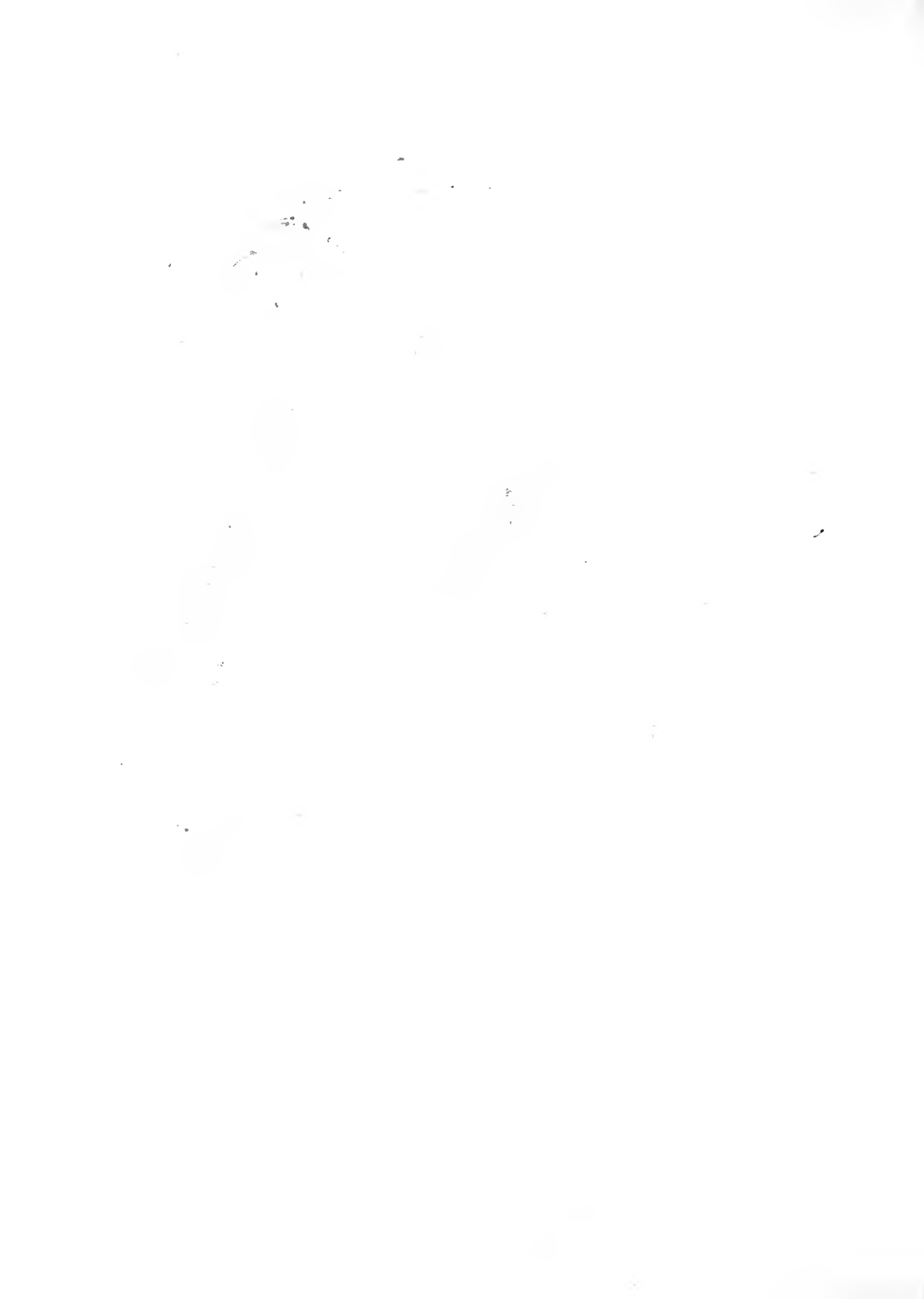
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KEY TO GRADUATE'S NEWS

Amb. - Ambition Asset. - Asset
Dest. - Destiny Act. - Activity
Aver. - Aversion Say. - Pet Saying

JOHN BLACK

Amb: aeronautical technician
Dest: model airplane demonstrator
Aver: Geometry
Act: being Mr. Miller's black sheep
in Geometry
Say: "Has anyone done that English
assignment?"



JOHN CROUCHMAN

Amb: Queen's physical education
Dest: strong man in traveling circus
Aver: homework
Asset: brains? and brawn!
Act: sports' lover
Say: "Oh! yeah?"



HEATHER CHURCHWARD

Amb: to get back to St. John's,
Quebec
Dest: didn't quite make it
Aver: nothing to do in Rexdale
Asset: someone in Quebec
Act: looking innocent but being intel-
ligent
Say: "Well, back in St. John's, we..."



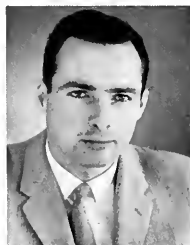
MICHAEL FOSTER

Amb: to get to U. of T.
Dest: trying to get to U. of T.
Aver: homework which crowds his
social life
Asset: Kookie's comb?
Say: "Sure would do that!"



DOUGLAS HEALE

Amb: to be able to decipher his
own writing
Dest: going mad from trying
Aver: his writing and his spelling
Asset: a lively sense of humour
Act: talking out in English class
Say: "But, sir, that's how the book
spelled it".



VICTOR HEAPS

Amb: teacher
Aver: no comment!
Asset: a boat and a cottage
Act: swimming instructor
Say: "Sir, could you explain how...?"



JUDY KIDD

Amb: to get her M.A.L.E.
Dest: president of the Spinster's
Club
Aver: one day that aren't on the
week-ends
Asset: blond hair (her own)
Say: "Mike, did you get your
Physics?"



HARRY KIEFTE

Amb: U. of T. - science course
Dest: writing romantic essays for the
science magazine
Aver: being taller than anyone else
in the school
Asset: brains!
Say: "Aw, shut up!"

ROBERT KING

Amb: head chef at the Waldorf-Astoria

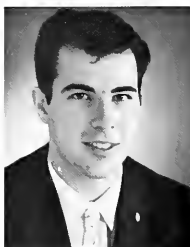
Dest: short - order cook at Joe's Greasy Saloon

Aver: girls

Asset: the best set of notes in T.C.I.

Act: first class passenger on the Clairville bus.

Say: "There are only 120 days now, until final exams."

**GARY PENROSE**

Amb: peanut vendor at the C.N.E.

Dest: President of the C.N.E.

Asset: a "real beat" haircut

Act: catching up on lost sleep during a first period spore

Say: "Yes, sir, I am going right by the office."

EBERHARD KLUCHERT

Amb: chemical engineer

Dest: tango-instructor at Arthur Murray's Studios

Aver: not getting 100 in Chemistry, Physics, etc.

Asset: a scientific mind

Act: being Mr. Skipper's right-hand man

Say: "That's not right, sir. It should be...."

**HAMISH ROBERTSON**

Amb: naval surgeon

Dest: chief butcher in the slaughter-house at Swift's

Aver: baring Physics period

Asset: a swirling kilt and knobby knees

Act: a true Scotsman—the School Piper

Say: "Censored"

ANNE LEAVENS

Amb: dietician

Dest: dishwasher

Aver: Thursdays

Asset: a vivacious personality

Act: a bobby-saxer from 'way back'

Say: "Isn't anybody going to lend me their Botany?"

**MAUREEN ROE**

Amb: Dave

Dest: mission accomplished

Aver: supervised spares

Asset: petite and pretty

Act: chewing gum in Zoology class

Say: "Judy, did you . . . ?"

JUDY PALMER

Amb: MacDonald Institute, Guelph

Dest: married

Aver: having only one P.E. period a week

Asset: snapping brown eyes

Act: saving seats at lunch hour

Say: "I don't know whether I like him or not!"

**ELIZABETH SCRACE**

Amb: laboratory technologist

Dest: forever washing laboratory equipment in Chem. class

Aver: critical essays in English

Act: mad scientist

Say: "I haven't got the slightest clue."

BRIAN PATTERSON

Amb: dentist

Dest: washing "plates"

Asset: flat-top?

Act: three part time jobs at once?

Say: "But, I thought that"

**BRIAN SMITH**

Amb: a mathematics instructor

Dest: high school janitor

Aver: English and English classes

Asset: his "better-half"

Act: explaining mathematics to his "better-half"

Say: "It's a snap!"

DAVID STEWART

Amb: businessman

Dest: bankruptcy

Aver: stairs

Asset: a private servant to carry his books

Act: arguing with Mr. Murphy about hockey games

Say: "Want to be on that?"

**LENITA WRIGHT**

Amb: physio-therapist

Dest: married to a rich patient

Aver: Latin

Asset: a winning smile

Act: basketball

Say: "Haly *L-****!!!!!"

**13B****ANDRÉ BILODEAU**

Amb: to pass one English exam

Dest: janitor at C.H.U.M.

Aver: those who ask for his homework

Act: Chemistry Club and radios

Say: "I'll never tell."

**HARPER HARRISON**

Amb: U. of I. General

Dest: Does anybody know

Aver: Wilkin's summer jobs

Act: Nothing this year

Say: Jan's Christmas present; "I'll buy one ski, you buy the other."

**ROY BRAND**

Amb: to see what other people do at parties

Dest: 4th year university carrying

Gr. 12 Algebra

Aver: girls with bland hair

Act: high achievement in Gr. 12 Algebra

Say: "How goes the night?"

**MIKE JENKYNs**

Amb: taking over where Mr. Skipper

left off. . . . BOOM!

Dest: the "Twilight-Zone"

Aver: Trig. Teachers who don't appreciate good jokes

Act: not everyone can break his hand sliding

Say: "If I had only answered this question."

**BOB BRINKMAN**

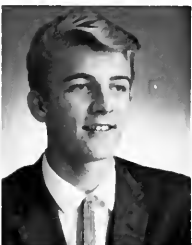
Amb: Chemist

Dest: "Moon"

Aver: good marks

Act: a good lively polka to the Tennessee Waltz

Say: "Veni, Vidi, Martuus sum"

**ALEX KING**

Amb: something he needs more of

Dest: unknown

Aver: missing 8th period spare on Wednesday

Act: taking on Harry Kiefe

Say: "Oh! H. . . . Ha, Ha,"

**BILL HALES**

Amb: navigator for Wilson

Dest: Queen's he hopes

Aver: people who live in glass houses and still throw rocks at others.

Act: quiet Saturday night with Mac-Lean and Penrose

Say: "I wish my name was Gerry or is it Terry."

**RICHARD KNOWLES**

Amb: electrical engineering

Dest: manufacturer of cheap pipes

Aver: Pipes that bend even though they are well taped

Act: hands in pocket, pensive look, take your mark, go!



CHARLES LACEY

Amb: Engineering at Queens
 Dest: testing air-roid shelters in solitude

Aver: washing up chemistry equipment

Act: quiet in the class but don't let that fool you

Soy: "If you say so! But. . . ."

**PAT MOLLISON**

Amb: Household Science U. of I.
 Dest: Advanced Engineering Physics

Aver: a certain lanky Trig. teacher
 Act: devoted to correcting Mr. Skipper's mistakes

Soy: "Well, I guess that's right but wouldn't it be easier if . . ."

JANE LINDSELL

Amb: Lab. technician in crime lab.
 Dest: member of a crime gang
 Aver: a fellow named Norm

Act: a slowly rising red line; is it anger or a blush

Soy: "Oh ' ' ' ' h ' ' ' ' h ' ' ' ' h"

**HUGH MORGAN**

Amb: University-Science
 Dest: Hades

Aver: this subject called French
 Act: hitting baskets with his eyes closed

Soy: "What are you?" "Some kind of o nut!"

JOE LLOYD

Amb: to own a Thunderbird
 Dest: driving old Fords

Aver: people who ask "What happened to your head?"

Soy: "Man! Dig the swing on that babe."

**DAVE NEWEY**

Amb: arts U. of I.

Dest: wiping counters singing "What'll you have."

Aver: a clown that keeps borrowing his French

Act: perpetually bending his elbow
 Soy: "Well naw!"

TERRY MAZARIS

Amb: to teach at I.C.I.

Dest: whirlly-bird salesman

Aver: hard chemistry stools

Act: first teen-age hot-rod pilot

Soy: "Yuk! Yuk!"

**JIM PETTIT**

Amb: Guelph

Dest: veterinarian

Aver: that (censored) Physics course

Act: our two subject man

Soy: "Well, anyhow. . . ."

MIKE MILL

Amb: medicine at U. of I.

Dest: the grave and dust

Aver: fellows who blow whistles

Act: specialist on Greek, Roman, and Thistlelawn myths

Soy: "Yes, but don't you see that"

**DOUGLAS PRINGLE**

Amb: Electric engineer

Dest: disc jackey

Aver: mile and one-half bicycle ride

Act: rock'n roll answers (poetry in motion)

Soy: "Well you see, it's like this."

CARL SEHEULT

Amb: to polish off Gr. 13
 Dest: unknown
 Aver: lack of holidays
 Act: writing perfect Geometry tests
 Say: "nuttin"

**LINDA THOMPSON**

Amb: to dance the broad swords
 Dest: lady picador
 Aver: cold Monday mornings
 Act: fighting for a seat on the Claireville bus
 Say: "Do you enjoy clever, amusing and hilarious news?"

**RON SLAVIK**

Amb: Prime Minister
 Dest: debating on the gov't board of Lower Slobovia
 Aver: dirty politics
 Act: anything you want to name
 Say: "But, the way I see it . . ."

**BOB WILSON**

Amb: Learning a personalized technique for handling woman
 Dest: Tokyo to train as kamakazi pilot
 Aver: people who try to teach him this technique
 Act: Blood-shot eyes, shaking hands and the announcement: "I lost \$40
 Say: "Snafu"

**BILL THOMPSON**

Amb: to ski down Mt. Everest
 Dest: willing to go anywhere
 Aver: hard Geometry questions
 Act: being quiet
 Say: "Would someone help me with this Geometry."

**CAROLYN WOODFIELD**

Amb: nurse
 Dest: 1st clarinet in the R.C.A.F. band
 Aver: saggy clarinet reeds
 Act: Mr. Lafratta's ace in supplying the missing word
 Say: "OH! Hi there!"

**13C****FRED ANGUS**

Amb: Cammadore
 Dest: Cabin boy
 Aver: Yanks
 Asset: '49 Dodge
 Act: being the doorman to room 110
 Say: "Let's have a party."

**PATRICIA BENNETT**

Amb: social worker
 Dest: jail warden
 Aver: quiet people
 Asset: the ability to talk about nothing at great length
 Act: talking
 Say: "Sir, I can't see the blackboard."

**PATRICIA BEHAN**

Amb: career girl
 Dest: marriage
 Aver: Mr. Applegate's questions
 Asset: sauleful brown eyes
 Act: writing letters to Ottawa
 Say: "I don't remember, sir."

**ANDREW BIRRELL**

Amb: running across Canada for I.C.I.
 Dest: crutches
 Aver: Harry in English class
 Asset: short hair
 Act: being "müde" in German
 Say: "Ich bin müde!"



BETTY LOU BORRETT

Amb: to pass history
 Dest: history professor
 Aver: people who sneak up behind her
 Asset: on intelligent appearance
 Act: grooming artistically
 Say: "Hey, Male!"

**KENNETH HEARD**

Amb: V.I.P.
 Dest: dependant of the state
 Aver: giggling girls
 Asset: a close connection with Sick Children's Hospital
 Act: walking home with Barbara
 Say: "Let's have a vote on it."

**BRUCE CASTATOR**

Amb: Western University
 Dest: truck driver - C & M
 Aver: being awakened in geometry
 Asset: two-toned hair
 Act: sleeping in geometry
 Say: "Chick check! take a reading!"

**SABINA ISRAEL**

Amb: U. of T.
 Dest: Miss Titterstone's Finishing School for Young Ladies
 Aver: geometry
 Asset: a charming smile
 Act: seeking advice about geometry questions
 Say: "What did you get for this one?"

**JOAN DALE**

Amb: matrimony
 Dest: suffragette
 Aver: Christmas decorations in July
 Asset: intelligent blue eyes
 Act: making first class honours
 Say: "I failed! I know I failed!"

**KATHLEEN KELLEY**

Amb: any profession requiring profound thought
 Dest: assembly-line worker
 Aver: people saying she looks sweet and innocent
 Act: looking sweet and innocent
 Say: "That horrid German vocabulary!"

**JANE ELLIOT**

Amb: to reach 5' 1"
 Dest: 5'
 Aver: people over 5' 5"
 Asset: one pair 3 1/4" heels
 Act: composing songs to the tune of "Jingle Bells"
 Say: "Well now, I don't know about that."

**BUD MacKILLOP**

Amb: to pay his gas bill
 Dest: trig. teacher
 Aver: his \$270 gas bill
 Act: travelling to Brantford
 Asset: blonde in Brantford
 Say: "Time passes, why can't I?"

**FRED GALLAGHER**

Amb: to get one answer right in geometry
 Dest: geometry teacher
 Aver: Monsieur Descartes
 Asset: L'il Abner cartoons
 Act: getting killed in football
 Say: "Well, I think the general public has come to expect that."

**TINA MEIN**

Amb: world's first female dictator
 Dest: Siberia
 Aver: short boys
 Asset: a large picture hat
 Act: dwelling with Bob King in history
 Say: "Surely any intelligent person"



JULIE MINARD

Amb: nurse
 Dest: wife of a millionaire patient
 Aver: people who call her short
 Act: crowding out her neighbour at her locker
 Say: "Oh, am I in the way?"

**NORMAN PECK**

Amb: Frank Sinatra's valet
 Dest: president of Student's Council
 Aver: weak coffee
 Asset: insomnia
 Act: being a continual pessimist
 Say: "I'm no conformist."

**DAVID MOORE**

Amb: to invent a math system that works
 Dest: Lakeshore Teacher's College
 Aver: doing math Mr. Miller's way
 Asset: experience in grade 13
 Act: chouffeur-ing his sister to and from school
 Say: "Double or nothing, Stewart."

**JOAN PENDER**

Amb: Teacher's College
 Dest: schoolmarm on Baffin Island
 Aver: cafeteria lunches
 Asset: one sweet little French paddle
 Act: watching T.V. soap opero
 Say: "I have to hurry, or I'll miss 'Edge of Night.'"

**BARBARA MORRISON**

Amb: teacher
 Dest: lion tamer
 Aver: people who get in her way in Basketball
 Asset: blond hair (her own)
 Act: fighting with Jo
 Say: "Me? A foul?"

**TERRY PICTON**

Amb: doctor
 Dest: patent medicine salesman
 Aver: pens that leak
 Asset: one lousy pen
 Act: hounding Harry
 Say: "I dunno. . . ."

**JOANNE PARROTT**

Amb: equestrienne
 Dest: proprietress of a children's pony ride.
 Aver: anyone feeling cool towards horses
 Act: presiding over the Art Club
 Asset: green eye shadow
 Say: "I went riding yesterday!"

**JUDITH RICHARDS**

Amb: a gay-hearted spinster
 Dest: dignified matron
 Aver: serious people
 Asset: a high pitched giggle
 Act: battling after P.E.
 Say: "Come on George." (to a croy-fish)

**DONALD PATRICK**

Amb: soft-drink driver
 Dest: Mr. Skipper's official bi-carb tester
 Aver: people who are never wrong
 Asset: a stentorian voice
 Act: arguing with teachers
 Say: "Sir, I don't agree."

**JOANNE RIDDELL**

Amb: something lalty
 Dest: janitress of the Bank of Commerce
 Aver: Barbara's jokes
 Asset: 5' 8"
 Act: thwarting Barbara in basketball
 Say: "Hey, Wart."



DONNA SYME

Amb: none
 Dest: cabinet minister
 Aver: LATIN Camp.
 Asset: quicksilver fingers on the keyboard
 Act: labouring over her Latin
 Say: "Guess what I did on Saturday night!"

**DAVID WILKINS**

Amb: to pass French
 Dest: University (braam custodian)
 Aver: first period
 Asset: football, basketball, track (all-star)
 Act: Rubbing off Mr. Lofratta's blackboards
 Say: "That trig. was easy."

**DONALD WASHINGTON**

Amb: pilot
 Dest: sweeping the landing strip
 Aver: speed traps
 Asset: 1959 Meteor (Daddy's)
 Act: driving
 Say: "No, I don't want to see her."

**GEORGINA BAKER**

Act: Dance Club
 Asset: Red hair, short skirts, and a new driver's license.
 Amb: Mike's secretary
 Dest: Eurapa
 Aver: People who don't watch "Wagon Train."

**LYNNE CAIRNS**

Act: Intelligence
 Amb: To get a driver's license
 Dest: Marriage and a house full of kids.
 Aver: Slow people
 Say: "I know it's right."

**ROBERT BURLEY**

Act: Dance Club, Track, Sports.
 Asset: 22 women
 Amb: To type 50 w. p. m.
 Dest: To fly through the clouds
 Aver: Adding machines that lie.
 Say: "New girls!"

**SUSAN CASTLE**

Act: Driving Hank's car
 Asset: Talking and a comb
 Amb: To pass typing
 Dest: To work with Lynne
 Aver: Men drivers
 Say: "But, Mr. Murphy!"

**BETTY BURNS**

Act: Combing her hair
 Asset: A job at Woolworth and Dave
 Amb: To make a million
 Dest: Secretary in a boy's school
 Aver: Boys who cut her up.
 Say: "I don't know"

**MARJORIE DAWSON**

Act: Catching the bus and clown sports
 Asset: Long black hair and a friendly smile.
 Amb: a 7 day weekend.
 Dest: secretary to a slow talking man.
 Aver: Monday mornings
 Say: "I don't know what to debit", "WHY?"



LYNDA DUNN

Act: Dance Club
 Asset: Censored
 Amb: to save enough money for a bottle of peroxide.
 Dest: a young boss and comfortable knee.
 Aver: answering questions
 Say: "I didn't do any homework last night."

**MARGARET MACLEAN**

Act: Students' Council Secretary
 Asset: the cutest little blush
 Amb: to get 60 w.p.m. in typing
 Dest: to go back to Scotland
 Aver: working
 Say: "Is it ever hot in here."

**JACKIE DYBALL**

Act: one job at Dominion that's for sale.
 Asset: tall and slim
 Amb: to find the lucky boy
 Dest: France
 Aver: short boys
 Say: "Look I didn't curl my hair!"

**LUCILLE McCONACHIE**

Act: One cashier in Dominion
 Asset: brown eyes andWOW??
 Amb: to join the army
 Dest: Bermuda
 Aver: a Volkswagen that runs out of gas
 Say: "Rich came home last night."

**ANNE FOSTER**

Act: Looking for boys
 Asset: long blond hair and a bottle of peroxide.
 Amb: to graduate
 Dest: waitress in the Rexdale Restaurant.
 Aver: doing dishes in Home Ec.
 Say: "I'll find him yet girls!"

**PAMELA McNARRY**

Act: Form Rep. and
 Asset: one driver's license
 Amb: to finish school
 Dest: to go to Europe with Georg.
 Aver: Girls who look at a certain fello
 Say: "Good morning girls, have you seen Grant, yet??"

**ELAINE HALL**

Act: dancing
 Asset: censored!!!
 Amb: to go to Ryerson
 Dest: Jamaica
 Aver: people who make fun of her.
 Say: "How does that grab ya?"
 Act: one job at Eaton's

**GAIL MILLAR**

Amb: to find tall boys
 Dest: Disc Jockey
 Aver: people who talk too much
 Asset: a large purse
 Act: one job at Eaton's
 Say: "I wish the weekend were here."

**SHEILA LEWIS**

Act: hockey games
 Asset: a green Mercury
 Amb: to marry Chuck
 Dest: happy housewife
 Aver: people who criticize
 Say: "Elaine, can I borrow some typing paper?"

**URSULA NEIBLER**

Amb: to graduate
 Dest: BOYS!!!
 Aver: P. E.
 Asset: censored
 Act: walking
 Say: "Oh Heavens"



MARGARET PARKES

Amb: to go to every party
 Dest: to get rich quick
 Aver: sitting in a frant seat
 Asset: talking
 Act: waiting for the weekends.
 Say: "But Sir!!!"

**MARJORIE WALLACE**

Amb: to make a millian
 Dest: to graduate
 Aver: people with brains
 Asset: a bottle of peroxide for bland hair
 Act: shopping for new clothes
 Say: "Did you do your homework???"

**LINDA SCHOFIELD**

Amb: to play baseball
 Dest: A.V. Roe
 Aver: people who cut her up
 Asset: talking and combing hair
 Act: eating
 Say: "No I haven't"

**DIANNE WHITE**

Amb: to marry a certain fella
 Dest: to have all the clothes in the world
 Aver: bright colours
 Asset: a cute little figure
 Act: one job at Dominian
 Say: "What did ya da on the week-end???"

**EILEEN SKRZELA**

Amb: to work for some good looking fellas
 Dest: to find the right one
 Aver: boys who don't dance
 Asset: one cute little figure
 Act: Farm Rep, and working at Woolworths

**GRANT WILKINSON**

Amb: to make a lot of money playing pool
 Dest: principal in a girls school
 Aver: working at the smoke shop
 New Year's Eve
 Asset: one green car
 Act: looking after 22 girls
 Say: "Where have you been?"

**LILLIAN TAYLOR**

Amb: to drive a car
 Dest: Santa Monica, California
 Ave: people who cut up
 Asset: red hair and blue eyes
 Act: Eaton's & Clansman Rep., Cheerleader, Treasurer
 Say: "Is that right it's shordly great!!"

**EVELYN WYMAN**

Amb: stenographer who talks slow
 Dest: tall dork and handsome
 Aver: 5 minute speed tests
 Asset: a cute little smile
 Act: dancing and working at Woolworths
 Say: "I don't think I passed it."



Jack: I was in a jam yesterday morning.

Mac: How was that?

Jack: I came home late, my father heard me and asked what time it was. I said twelve. Just then our cuckoo sang out three times.

Mac: What did you do?

Jack: Why I had to stand there and cuckoo nine more times.

Le masseur manipuloit vigoureusement les os de son client.

"Il va pleuvoir ce soir je peut le sentir dans vos os!"
 (bones) sentir - feel

Two Connibals meet in mental institution. One was tearing out pictures of men, women, and children and stuffing them all in his mouth.

"Tell me" the other said "is that dehydrated stuff any good?"

LAST WILL OF THIS YEARS GRADUATES

This is the Last Will and Testament of us, Grade 13 at present residing at Thistletown Collegiate Institute in the suburb of Rexdale in the County of York. We hereby revoke all former wills and testamentary dispositions heretofore made by us.

WE GIVE, DEVISE and BEQUEATH all the Real and Personal estate of which we shall die possessed or entitled to unto our said Executors and Trustees hereinbefore named, in Trust for the purposes following:--Firstly, to pay our just debts, funeral and testamentary expenses, and thereafter in trust to pay over or convey the following bequests to the persons or corporations hereafter named namely:--MR. APPELGATE -- a year's supply of cough candies. MR. BUCKLEY--more: intelligent students, original essays, significant ideas. MR. HEWITT--ten volumes of "Jokes for All Occasion". MR. LAFRATTA--extra desks for 3:30 detentions. MR. MITCHELL--a new box of Christmas wrapping paper for future Grade 13. MR. SAGE--a Roman "walking-doll" to add to his collection. MR. SKIPPER--a supply of pyrextest-tubes that are heat proof. MR. MILLER--an infinite number of students with an infinite knowledge of mathematics. MR. PIERCE--cold-blooded zoology students. Future French Classes--MR.

LAFRATTA'S pleasant chuckles. GRADE 9 STUDENTS--a well-worn copy of the school song. MR. SMITH--a Grade 13 that makes noises like a Grade 13. MR. BREWER--Grade 13's who know where they're going. MR. MAC MARTIN--football players 6' by 6'. MRS. MARTIN--girls enthusiastic in "keep-fit" classes. MR. WICKET--a baton for conducting the school song. MR. HULL--generations of well-dressed, intelligent, spirited, T.C.I. students. CHEMISTRY CLUB--an automatic dishwasher and a year's supply of "Tide". FUTURE GRADE 13--our books, blood, sweat and tears.

With full power and authority to our Executors and Trustees to sell and dispose of all or any part of our Real or Personal estate, where necessary for the carrying out of the purposes of this our will, and to execute any and all Documents that may be necessary for so doing.

In Witness whereof I have subscribed these presents written (in so far as not printed) by Grade 13 at Thistletown Collegiate Institute this 17th day of April, Nineteen hundred and sixty-one.

Witness:

Angus
[Signature]

WHERE OUR GRADUATES ARE TODAY

BALDWIN, James--U. of T.--Chemical Engineering. BARTLETT, George--MACMASTER-Engineering. BENNETT, Julie--Simpson Sears. BOBBS, William--MACMASTER-Mathematics and Physics. BOBUS, Frederick--Air Force-Royal Road, B.C. BOYCE, Jim--U. of T.--Pre-Medicine. BRADY, Brian--U. of T.--Honour History. CANNON, Jim--Ryerson-Photography. CHAPMAN, Isabel--Teachers' College. CLERK, Patricia--Simpson Sears. CHIVOTTI, Lawrence--U. of T. - Medicine. COOPMAN, Mayan--Secretary-20th Century Fox. DEWAR, Judith--Secretary-Prudential. DROWIN, Josephine--Secretary-M. & T. Products. DRUMM, Elanor--Secretary-McKague Chemicals. GADSBY, Brian--U. of T.-Mathematics. GARDINER, Judith--Bell Telephone. GEORGE, Beverley--Secretary-Household Finance. GREEN, Carole--Secretary-Canadian Kodak. HALL, Thomas--United Co-operation (Dunford & Martin). HALLAMORE, Lea--Weston-Special Commercial. HART, Linda--Secretary-Lawyer's Office. HAY, Judith--Secretary-Royal Bank. HOBBS, David--Carleton University-Mathematics. HOLLEY, Allen--U. of T.-General Arts. KIRBY, Barbara - Secretary-Johnson & Matthew. JONES, Beverley--Married. LAMPARD, Judith--Secretary-

GARDINER, EDWARD--U. of T. General Arts Kodak. LANGLEY, Jeanne--U. of T.-General Science. LE BLANC, Florence--Intercontinental Warehouse. MATTICE, Charles--U. of T.-Forestry. MCBRIDE, Christopher--U. of T.-General Arts. MERCER, Ross--Law Construction. MOSSER, Mary--U. of T.-Social and Philosophical Studies. MORRIS, Kathleen--Dominion Steel and Coal Co. NICHOLLS, Gail--Prudential Insurance Co. PEACH, Ronald--Surveying-McAlpine Const. Co. PEACOCK, Susan--Sick Children's Hospital-Nurse. PARRISH, Audrey--Canadian Gypsum Co. PHILLIPS, Harry--Maintenance, Electrician. PRICE, Donna--Stewart House International. PRICE, Grant--Lakeshore Teachers' College. SKINNER, Robert--Guelph Veterinary Science. STEPHEN, Patricia--York University-General Arts. STEPHENSON, Judy--Secretary-Serberling Tire. SWEETING, Linda--U. of T. Mathematics and Physics. SYMONS, Joan--Secretary-Dominion. TOMITZ, Rosemarie--Secretary-Dominion Structural Steel. TRACY, Joan--Secretary-Workman's Compensation Board. VANSICKLES, Robert--Ingram and Bell Co. WAKABAYASKI, Richard--U. of T.-Dentistry. WHITE, Barbara--Vulcan Containers. WRIGHT, Charles--Lakeshore Teachers' College.



12A

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Jack Tearle, Dave Ackland, Arthur Kizlar, John Diplock, Henry Karn, Ralph Wood, Peter Wardle, Jacques Monette, Steve Marion, John Wright, Bob Reilly. MIDDLE ROW: Allan Calverly, Jan Mayall, Yvonne Moore, Carolyn Colledge, Elizabeth Parson, Katherine McLeish, Diane Griffith, Brenda Davies, Kathy Steigenga, Pat Nalan, Christopher Smart, Mr. Applegate. FRONT ROW: Carrine Hughes, Diane Madison, Susan Topham, Dianne Farrow, Pam Nash, Shirley Gardhouse, Caryl Salmon, Georgina Cottington, Sharon Hutchinson, Christine Nichols.



12B

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Gene Hyrniw, Michael Danaher, Terry Redmond, Bob McGee, John Phoenix, Steve Robson, Malcom Kent, Gary Payie, Karl Lahtinen, Glenn Barr. MIDDLE ROW: Alec Williams, Harry Margalis, Bob Smith, Ruth Wiley, Judy Dunning, Pat Makuch, Mary Sawitzky, Ann Buckingham, Lillian Orr, Marilyn Menton, Hans Peter, Gary Miron, Mr. Call. FRONT ROW: Diane Rayner, Sharon Bradbury, Gail Jordan, Bev Fancett, Kathy Kean, Bernice Quiggan, Lois Hendricksan, Jimima Arbutnott, Lynn Coe, Linda Chafe. ABSENT: Sharon Carr.



12C

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Tim Crowther, Clare Salmon, Tam Black, Bob Pauk, Doug Ramsay, Bill Hill, Brian Ritchie, Bill King, Gerry Yuzwa, Iain Craig. MIDDLE ROW: Grant West, Richard Baxendale, Dave Attwell, Dave Simpson, Paul Feldman, Paul Hunter, Marinus Koningen, Ross Milligan, Ray Baker, Mr. Skipper. FRONT ROW: Joan Price, Judy Cooper, Dianne Porritt, Marjorie Cleeves, Margaret Kiss, Joan Bertram, Carole Ramsay, Carol Crapper, Liz Penman, Marg Dow. ABSENT: Bernice Waller, Sharon James, Nancy James, Mike Rheame.

12A FORM NEWS

DAVID—Who was that redhead I saw you with, Dave? ALLAN—His Algebra homework always looks like chicken tracks; CAROLYN—Is it Carol or Carolyn and how do you spell it? GEORGINA—should know better than to bring grapes for lunch - she never gets to eat any; BRENDA—left for England just in time to miss the Latin exam; JOHN D.—is an energetic "Clansman Salesman"; DIANNE F.—is the latest gal to acquire goggles; SHIRLEY—is also known as "Judy's sister"; DIANE G.—Mr. Smith seems to think that he never asks her any questions; SAXON—"But don't you thing . . .?"; CORRINE—The Placer of the Wreath; SHARON—A very tiny girl; When will Vratislav find time to get his driver's license?; But HENRY, why are you chewing gum?; DIANE M.—"Bob and I did our homework together last night; What would happen if STEVE failed an exam?; JAN—"I wonder if Harp will take me to Casa Loma

this week"; KATHERIN—Hotlips McLeish; JACQUES—is a big help to Mr. Lafratta; YVONNE—spends the entire Algebra period at the board; PAM—brightens the day considerably with her answers in English class; Now CHRISTINE, shout so that everyone can hear you; PAT—"Len phoned me last night"; ELIZABETH—"I had the most terrible fight with Keith"; ROBERT—"But Sir, Can't I write an essay on something I know—like flying?"; CARYL—is a real brain in English class; CHRISTOPHER—never makes a less than revolutionary statement; KATHY—"Should I wear a low-cut dress to the Dutch Club?"; ANGELA—has left for parts unknown; JACK—would sooner die than visit the barber; SUSAN—has quite a talent for burning holes in lab desks; PETER—has finally acquired a poetic license; RALPH—is the issuer of said poetic licence; JOHN W.—never agrees with anybody.

THE BANDITS OF 12B

JIMIMA—alias "Twinkle Toes." GLENN—alias "Misty." SHARON B.—alias "Waves." ANN—alias "Waveless." SHARON C.—alias "Tidal Wave." LINDA—alias "The Claw." ELIZABETH—alias "A.W.O.L." LYNN—alias "Angel?" LEO—alias "Cool." JUDY—alias "Toots." MICHAEL—alias "X Ray Vision." BEVERELY—alias "Thanks for scissors." LOIS—alias "The Hidden One." GENE—alias "Open Sesame." GAIL—alias "Halo?" KATHERINE—alias "Really?" MALCOLM—alias "The Quiet Man." PAUL—alias "The Mind?" KARL—alias "The Thin Man"

PATRICIA—alias "Neon." HARRY—alias "Brain Food." BOB—alias "Chuckles." GARY M.—alias "Arty Crafty." MARILYN—alias "S.O.S." LILLIAN—alias "The Forward Look." GARY P.—alias "The Wolf." HANS—alias "Embraceable." JOHN—alias "B.B." BERNICE—alias "Changeable." DIANE—alias "Crumpets" TERRY—alias "Nice Boy?" STEPHEN—alias "In Love." MARY—alias "Willow." ROBERT—alias "Spots." RUTH—alias "Out of Sight." ALEC—alias "Wakey, Wakey!" CAROL—alias "Deaf." MR. COLL—alias "Is a doll."

12C CLASS NEWS

BAXENDALE and BAKER are quite a pair, RICK just loves to singe RAY'S hair. SHARON falls asleep in assembly hall, While NANCY is right on the ball. When ATWELL'S at home the phone sure rings, And in the male chorus, DAVE SIMPSON sings. Pushing drugs is Crowther's hobby, MARINUS wishes they'd sell "milk" in the lobby. To do his homework PAUL is always rushing, And in a tight situation IAIN is blushing. In history, JOAN loves to doodle, And her friend MARG'S favorite dish is strudel. DOUG RAMSAY is the taller of MUTT AND JEFF; In setting the lights, BILL HILLS is terrific! A certain teacher buys for Carol ice-cream But don't scratch the board or BERNICE will scream. JUDY found a new way of descending a stair—By the way, who cut loose on MARG DOW'S hair?

Of ROSS' dancing one has to be wary—And in Chemistry, CLAIRE is known as LARRY. DIANNE balances trays but not equations, While LIZ, passing in halls has many collisions. Morning homework makes BILL KING weary, And of History exams JOAN is quite leary; To be a teacher is BOB PAUK's ambition; This line about Watson sure needs revision. CAROL exceeds her brother in her French mark. While up north we find dear MARJORIE'S heart.

GERRY YUZWA is a rebel who roams the west, And RITCHIE on the horn tries to blow his best. WESTIE'S choir girl makes him tow the line. While Black TOM thinks his French teach is fine. Sitting by himself rates MIKE a double space And everyone likes to see a smile on his face. MR. SKIPPER goes frantic and tears outhis hair Because he finds 12C always a nightmare. While we were writing this queer little poem, We were watching the hockey game in my home.



11A

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Dennis Draper, Stan Curtis, Brian Williams, Ron McLean, Dave Wiggins. MIDDLE ROW: Norm Wheeler, Allan Borrett, Blaine Parker, Erika Winkleman, Cheryl Russel, Victoria Lewis, Ted Baldwin, Garry Toon, Keith Jordan, Mr. Hudson. FRONT ROW: Louise Thompson, Helen McClare, Sylvia Budge, Pat Ritchie, Norma Bowers, Nancy Harris, Brenda Turney, Letitia Robertson, Jean McGee, Beverley Baker.



11B

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Dave Balsillie, Brad Hilliard, Stan Makuch, Bob Poulton, Larry Peters, Jim Gardiner, Jim Allen, Gary Scattergood, Warren Major, Marvin Wall. MIDDLE ROW: Barry Cook, Vern Wilson, Coby Oates, Ina Mein, Monika Luedicke, Carole Vallance, Heather Post, Norma Chapman, Colin Murray, Mr. Pierce. FRONT ROW: Karen Porter, Elizabeth Toon, Kerry Pidgeon, Michele Longstaff, Mildred Mosser, Carol Davison, Sharon Kirkham, Ann Vaughan, Marilyn Henley, Barbara Bain.



11C

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Peter Van Manen, Roger Ball, John Miller, James Surace, Richard Wilkins, Barry Cochrane, Fred Mueller. MIDDLE ROW: Ken Carcaran, John Suzuki, Ted Finger, Arnold Robart, Bryan Linnard, Art Hind, David Murray, Bill McKittrick, Mr. Sage. FRONT ROW: Sharron James, Carolyn Ewing, Mimi Monette, Margaret Nugent, Jan Brooks, Gail Price, Sharon Stevens, Peggy Haines, Judy Wells, Barbara Clausen, Donna Duncan.

11A

BEV B.—little stick of T.N.T. DAVE W.—all he needs now is an M.G. BLAIN P.—Does he, or doesn't he? VICKI L.—only she knows for sure! CHERYL R.—Vicki's steady girl. NORM W.—our answer to Will Chamberland. RON McL.—was climbed by Hillary by mistake. BRIAN W.—11A's Slenderella rep. DENNIS D.—if only he could shoot pool like he does math. AL B.—Drives an 1800 rag top. LETITIA R.—gets bossing practice on her brother. NANCY H.—but men are more equal than women. JEAN McG.

—Mr. Hudson's Helen. HELEN McC.—"Mr. Sage, I don't understand." ERIKA W.—Good job her name isn't Willie. SYLVIA B.—Brains anyone? KEITH J.—Hail Caesar! GARY T.—He makes all those clothes himself. DON S.—first student to introduce the 3-day week. STAN C.—Stanley got 13 clues. LOUISE—"Just call me Red." TED B.—those white ties go nicely with those black shirts. BRENDA—When Will It End. PAT R.—Won't she ever stop talking. NORMA B.—We think she's off to Trinidad.

11B

JIM A.—Expensive taste in pens, what? BARB—barbaros, barbarori, ho. DAVE—Our chocolate cream soldier. NORMA—What ever happened to Charlie? BARRY—"Me? Get a haircut?!" CAROL—"But sir, isn't there a difference between a goose and a gander?" JIM G.—Mr. Pierce's physics problem (always arguing). MARILYN—Our little ray of sunshine (?). BRAD—"That's what I like; a guy who makes a fool of himself." SHARON—"Here's a card, but you've got to give it back." MICHELE—"Sure, I'll enter the 'Math' contest." MONIKA—"Sir, I'm afraid I don't understand." WARREN—"Now this little ship sets sail from —." STAN—"Next time I'll take my books with me!" INA—"What's he trying to do? Wake us up?" MILDRED—What's

this about Brad getting home at 2 A.M.? COLIN—or is it ":" COBY—"You're incorrigible." LARRY—The High and the Mighty. KERRY—Guess who's happiest when Coby's away? KAREN—"What did your last slave die of, sir?" HEATHER—"Well, sir, then Antony and Octavius divided the emperor in half." BOB—"Well, I did it a different way." GARY—"Does everybody know how to catch a bear?" LIZ—"It's not nine o'clock yet sir." CAROLE—Mr. Pierce, you can't stop her, you'd best give up. ANN—"I just wanted to see if it was really locked!" MARVIN—Tall, dark, (and two out of three is pretty good). VERN—His sole ambition is to gas 11B. Mr. PIERCE—"What are some examples of noise, besides rock 'n roll?"

11C

ART—is slow and silent. MIMI—a member of Peter Van Manen Incorporated. MARG—tell me another one. BARB—est très épatant. SHARON—"But John, it wasn't me." JOHN M.—"I'm warning you Sharon." SHARRON J.—actions are highly questionable. JOHN S.—I got it, quadri-la-ter-al. BRYAN L.—Oh! Too Much. ROGER—I'm forever blowing bubbles. DONNA—wants to raise Pumas. PEGGY—worried, flustered. NEVER. TED—"That will be two cents, please." KEN—"Can it, Corky." JANET—thinks Mac-

Tavish is the fourth dimension. JUDY—has a dreamy eye for Weston High. G.M. RICHARD—oh, he's sneaky. FRED—has a charming accent. BILL—Crazy Eyes for you. LILLIAN—of course. DAVE—enough said. SANDY—mean, moody and magnificent. CAROLYN—gives us that extra sparkle. BARRY—has ambition? BRIAN H.—well, it's kinda hard to say. PETER—nulli secundus. GAIL—Take me to your ladder. JAMES—"This is a general statement. ARNOLD—the 11C playboy.



11D

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Frank Ietswaard, Doug English, Jim Penman, Brian Foley, Brian Chattell, Finn Nielsen, Peter Peterson. MIDDLE ROW: Skip Anderson, Tony Love, John Marsden, Jim Kerr, Wilson McKane, Dick White, Charles Brigger, Laurie Schofield, Mr. Hewitt. FRONT ROW: Brian Dumble, Karen Japp, Marg Seheult, Carol Packer, Maureen Griffiths, Penny Sheffield, Cathie Scrace, Sandra Young, Peggy Lack, Sandra Sinclair, George Dawe.



11E

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Cec Norman, Jacob Kamstra, Jim Corbett, George Stevens, Dave DeSavigny, John Martin, Sam Billings. MIDDLE ROW: Brent Yates, Jim Wright, Fred Fox, Ron Hawkrigg, Garry Kubas, Charles Stephenson, Barry Mellish, Bill Mellar, Mr. Smith. FRONT ROW: Ken MacDonald, Trevor Anderson, David Draper, Margaret McCallum, Sandra Burleigh, Sue Amini, Alita Freeman, John Wyman, Brian Porter, Jim Coleman.



11F

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Bryan Smith, Ken Latremouille, Jeff Moran, Bob Campbell, Brian Duggan, Dennis Boddy, Joe Houston, Ron Zuback, Miss Hovsepian. FRONT ROW: Linda Daan, Susan Munshaw, Lea Feindel, Margaret Luckhurst, Sandra Cross, Bonnie Currie, Sylvia Walters, Sharon Connelly, Dianne Wiley, Cathy Hunter. ABSENT: Margaret Cummings.

11D

WILSON — Without struggling always manages to hit that real low note. FINN — Do you suppose he'll ever learn to face the front of the class. CAROL — "I wrote it out five times, but I still don't get it Sir." JIM P. — Do you suppose he'll ever stop growing, Physically I mean? PETER — "I bet you'll never guess, I passed." LAURIE — "Hey Moe, wait for me." CATHIE — "I've learnt my lesson from volunteering. Have you?" DENNY — "Ah Sir!" I was wondering (together with hand motion) if ??? could be ??? also." SANDRA S. — Could you imagine what is behind that innocent smile? Sweet Sandra. SANDRA Y. — "Hey Penny! I think he's cute, but there's one disadvantage, he's hooked. DICK — "Hello", and how are you this morning?" MR. HEWITT — Nice Guy. "I've told you over and over again you draw opposite lines equal and hope they're parallel." SKIP — "Frank, may I borrow your

car this weekend?" CHARLES — "But Sir! I was absent yesterday." Teacher — "I assigned this work last Monday. Remember?" BRIAN C. — Its amazing how he squeezes into that Volkswagen. Wonders never cease. GEORGE — Can you beat that; he maintained second class honours in Physics. BRIAN D. — Just because you're taller than me that doesn't mean you have more privileges than I do. DOUG — Our heavy weight champion. BRIAN F. — Man! How tall do they get. MAUREEN — French and I don't mix. JIM K. — Eleven D's Casanova. FRANK — Be careful not to sprain your tongue. KAREN — "Cath guess what? I finally learned to do a head stand." PEGGY — "Sir if I told you, you wouldn't believe me." TONY — Always strolling into class at 9:10, no earlier. JOHN — "See I nearly broke my ankle trying to get the ball."

Margaret Scheult

11E

SUSAN — A Persian lamb. TREVOR — Man! his marks. SANDRA — "Are you going to drive me home Jim?" SAM — "Well, I don't know about that." JIM C. — "They can't do that to me." JIM CORBETT — Brain-washed. DAVE — "Sir, do we HAVE to play with the grade 9's?" DAVE DRAPER — The quiet one. FRED — Which mailbag is your homework in today? RON — Still waters run deep. JACOB — Is she still waiting? KEN — "But Sir isn't there an easier way?" JOHN M. — Are you SURE that's a sub-

ordinate clause? MARG — Has outside interests. BARRY — Hot lips (on the trumpet that is). BILL — Write it out ten times! CEC. — Another hot trumpeter. BRIAN — Watch that button!

NICKY — How to Marry a Millionaire? GINNY — Spirit of the Backroom. CHARLES — Would make a good floorwasher. GEORGE — Future artist? BRENT — Look who's in the Senior Band now. JIM W. — A whiz at Math? JOHN W. — Nature boy. ALITA — Clansman Rep.

11F

SANDRA — "You go your way, I'll go mine." BONNIE — "I wish I could, but I can't so I WON'T!" LINDA — "You should read page 45." DIANNE — "Maybe Diefenbaker will help me get out of Geography." DENNIS — "I don't know about you guys, but I type in a room by myself, in that lonely, little room, in the back." JOE — Come sit on my knee Sharon, and tell me what Santa brought you. BRIAN — "I've met some mighty stupid people in my life; Come on horse woe!" LEA — "Little Chinese baby-very unhappy she have no Jel-lo. JEFF — "Can't you go any faster, Houston!" MARGARET C. — "That crazy

tenth period." BOB — "Let me see, Spearment, Doublemint or Tooty-fruity?" KEN — "Heads, I'll come and tails I won't." SYLVIA — "I never flunked an exam before in my life, until now!" RON — "Well, I was up to about a hundred, as we hit the bridge." SUE — "I wonder, and I can't help it?" BRYAN S. — "Did you know the Indians invented lacrosse?" SHARON — "Oh, hello Joe!" "I'm going to beat you up." MARGARET — "It was a pleasure reading this examination." MISS HOVSEPIAN — Dennis, Brian, Jeff, Bob, Ken, Ron, Bryan S., and Joe — PROBLEMS, PROBLEMS.

Joe Houston



11G

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Sue Boyle, Lynn Leray, Sharon Reid, Joanne Brown, Carol Kedge, Ellen Clark, Sandra Ropley, Judy Morrice, Susan Reed, Sue Mollison, Mr. John McGrath. FRONT ROW: Brenda Lebedorf, Barbara Verral, Diann Harrington, Sheila Homer, Margaret Ellerby, Koren Story, Betty Graydon, Ruth Johnson, Carrol Peck, Joanne Houselander, Donene Bain, Sandra Clark.



10A

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Lloyd Sirrett, Bruce Carroll, Dave Pedwell, Matt Spence, John Wilkins, Brion Usher, Dennis Dalton, Jim Smythe, Alan Brown, Terry Flynn, Geoffrey Joyner. MIDDLE ROW: Croig Phillips, Bruce McKee, Bill Nessner, Diane McConnell, Sue Mercer, Anna Kiss, Brendo Kiefert, Sue Hazzard, Delores Patrick, Roy Coughlin, Arden Henley, Mr. Anderson. FRONT ROW: Sandra Livingston, Rita Byworth, Gillian Parrott, Jane Newton, Beth Orr, Moyra Yates, Pam Milne, Donna Reilly, Aleno Reichl, Kay Wark.



10B

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Grant Edwards, George Peterson, Dennis Bradford, Dennis Marlow, Ian Mayall, Bill Ferguson, Paul Schewske, Jim Eady, Gary Mann, Joe Atkinson, Ken Danaher, Henry Dynowski, Rick Taylor. MIDDLE ROW: Ted Rule, Dave Hutchinson, Dale O'Brien, Peter Turnbull, Betty Goran, Lynn Flockhart, Cheryl Belford, Carol Mackinnon, Carole Kay, Cheryl Behan, Christine Duffield, Paul Conway, Jim Harris, Mr. Haywood. FRONT ROW: Nancy George, Wendy Cordrey, Cheryl Robertson, Mary Bet Langan, Pat Lempriere, Georgia Thompson, Karen Backman, Janis Fawn, Alicia Saloman, Judy Bell, Patricia Campbell, Mary Low, John Young. ABSENT: Cathy Cameron.

11G FAVOURITE SAYINGS

DONNENE — I just love male teachers. JOANNE — Oh boy, Friday night and Ron! ELLEN — Karen, stop that! SANDRA — Is he cute? SHARON C. — I have to phone my mother. BETTY — Have you seen Bob? SHEILA — Toronto is going to win! DIANNE HARRINGTON — I handed this work in. DIANNE HARVEY — Do you think that Hamish Robertson knows I'm alive? DOROTHY — A welcome addition. JOANNE H. — Am I late again? EILEEN — I think I'll go back in and get something else to eat. RUTH — Don't forget to remind me to take my pill. CAROL K. — Do you think that he might ask me? BRENDA — I phoned him up last night. LYNN — Do Eatons tell Simpsons their business? SUE M. — It's not polite

to whisper. JUDY — Get serious. CAROL P. — Good-bye sweetie. CELIA — Do you think I've grown this year? SANDY R. — Just wait till he comes around looking for choir members next year. SUE R. — I'll understand it as soon as Mr. MURPHY starts leaving out the vowels. SHARON R. — Lover, did you see what Dick gave me for Xmas? KAREN — Move over, Fatso. BARBARA — History's my favourite subject. Home form teacher—Mr. McGRATH just doesn't seem to realize how fortunate he is to have a room full of beautiful and intelligent females. CLANSMAN REPRESENTATIVE — SUE BOYLE — I can't go with you because I have a cold.

10A

10A is our class and here are the members who hope to pass. LLOYD is our Latin whiz and PAM will pass any horse quiz. BETH and BRUCE are our actors two and of course MATT, a Scot so true. ARDEN keeps us all amused while ROY has us all confused. LINDA from Port Credit came. Jim through football gained his fame. ANNA is a "brain" in geography while TERRY is still unfamiliar with Eurasias' topography! GILL is quiet—a very nice girl and DENNIS passes exams with a real swirl. BRIAN is a likeable sort, and JOHN is sensible, sane, a very good sport. DELORES has hair a light shade of brown and JANE likes a smile and dislikes a frown. GEOFF has artistic abilities and BILL is

amused with all scientific facilities. KAY is one of the cute cheerleaders this year and when it comes to sports, BRENDA has no fears. SANDY, to know, is a lovely lass and any task undertaken DAVE will surely pass. DIANE is simply full of charm and ALENA gives anyone a helping arm. MOYRA is a pert little miss and ALAN finds lunch period just sheer bliss. CRAIG plays the cornet—but will he make a career of it??? RITA usually has a front row seat and in English DONNA is hard to beat. HAZZARD and LILLEY are two of the Sues and BRUCE McKEE 10A would hate to lose. Mr. ANDERSON we will agree is the greatest as you can see. My name is SUE, and I hope you didn't mind, the contents of this little rhyme.

10B

Do you remember:

JOE—arguing with Miss Ferguson. KAREN—Dring, Dring, Dring. (with a Latin accent) JUDY—backing up the English in history debates. CHERYL B.—sticking up for Judy. DENNIS B. —"what was there to explain! It was only 50 lbs. of potatoes on the floor." CATHY—our basketball enthusiast. PAT C.—those eyes attracted more than just average friends. PAUL C.—our only broken-arm hero. WENDY—wearing her hair like Santa Claus at Christmas exam time. CHRIS—h-e-h-h-uhm. KEN—accompanying Joe in "If it Doesn't Snow at Christmas." HENRY—trying to keep his hair away from falling garlic. JIM E. —"Well, I think she's cute." GRANT—playing "Peter Gunn" on his violin. JANIS—having the nightmare of collecting a turkey, 40 items and making 40 phone calls in three days. LYNN—"how many words a minute!" NANCY—our quiet one. BETTY—"Did you see Surfside Six last

night?" JIM H.—always giving the right answer for the wrong question. DAVE—run home "gulp" run to school, lunch? CAROLE K.—cent soixante-seize. MARY BET—soul history text admirer. PAT L.—the talkative type? CAROL M.—our only Burnhamthorpe fan. GARRY—"I wish there was an 8 day weekend." DENNIS M.—and IAN could you fatten up a pigeon to make it a turkey? TED—L'autre TED, s'il vous plait. DALE—"homework interferes with music and sports too much." GEORGE—10B's yoga author. CHERYL R.—one of our three Cheryls. ALICIA—please, slow down when speaking French. PAUL S.—"school's alright between 3:20 and 5:30." RICK—asking for his Math. mark early. GEORGIA—with a sly but dangerous smile. PETE—pulling rabbits out of microscopes. MARY—our Latin expert. CHERYL B. —always with the right answer in English. JOHN—planning to fly to school in a model aeroplane.



10C

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Peter Carrington, Ken Ramsay, David Youngs, Larry Aspinall, James Whyte, Bob Howell, Alan Whitely, Doug Tennant, Jim Wallace. MIDDLE ROW: Jim McCardle, Tom Bartlett, Bob Martin, Jim Reynolds, Alyson Conner, Gloria Riddell, Barbara Langan, Gail Bell, Paul Henderson, Ross Wood, Jon Stanley, Nigel Watson, Mr. Mitchell. FRONT ROW: Heidi Ouednau, Penny Mattis, Anne McLachlan, Margaret Morgan, Dorothy Black, Denise West, Madeline Stallard, Gwen Gardhouse, Jeanette Grant, Sue Mills, Heather Frazer, Diane Brown.



10D

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Jim Phillips, Eddie Norton, Theo Schreuders, Frank Kaapmans, Patrick Perkins, Paul Freeman, Rass Colquhoun, William Brown, Rema Cigagna, Chris Greatrex, Robert Twyman, Richard Smith. MIDDLE ROW: Wayne Miller, Erik Bruton, Paul Grundy, Linda Braadbent, Paula Du Maress, Donna Graham, Mette Halvorsen, Jan Greenlaw, Susan Niziol, Marlene Harris, Jack Dawe, Murray Martin, Russell Coombs, Mr. Smyth. FRONT ROW: Ann Vanderkop, Ann Melanson, Shilla Amini, Barbara Sexty, Sue Templeton, Anna Griffen, Lynne Glaver, Barbara Carcaran, Sue Nicoll, Susan Bentley, Diane Charpentier, June Hughes.



10E

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Wayne Bond, Peter Ietswaard, Peter Metcalfe, Mike Burke. MIDDLE ROW: Dan Soper, Paul Mercer, Brian McDonald, Wayne Nicholls, Mike Croucher, Dave Snider, Jeff Pollard, Charles Fernley, Mrs. Garrett. FRONT ROW: Jim Boxendale, Garry Spafford, Jack Selvage, Jay McNickle, Brenda Martin, Lorraine Olive, Darlene Smith, Hans Grunsky, Doug Freemont, Ian Elliot.

10C

L.A.—Chester. T.B., J.R.—laugh in Latin (why?)
G.B.—You talk too much. D.B., A.C., J.G., A.M.,
M.M., M.S.—The Silent Six. D.B.—Devil or
Angel? P.C.—two up on Mr. Hudson. N.F.—Itsy,
Bitsy, Teeny, Weeny,—. G.G.—Beachcomber.
P.H.—Not talkative but the thinking kind. B.H.
—"Please Mr. Housely." B.L.—our mathematician.
J.M.—our 7 foot basketball player. B.M.—
—a real clown out of class. P.M.—she who laughs

last laughs loudest. S.M.—Miss Cloakroom 1960.
H.Q.—a pal of Mr. Sage. K.R.—a happy go
lucky sort. G.R.—tales of brotherly love. J.S.
—Mr. Skipper's friend. D.T.—thinks New York
is in Russia—our geographer. J.W.—Let's think
about living. N.W.—Dennis the Menace. D.W.
—our quiet class leader. A.W.—The Milkman.
J.W.—Our expert on Lucky Green Stamps. R.W.
—can't write you a decent class news. D.Y.—The
Texan.

10D

Let's start off the day in English, BILL BROWN
tries to open the door but with no success.
RICK SMITH sits and groans about each thing.
To French where each new French sentence brings
an "oh yea. from PAUL GUNDRY and an "oh
sure you do" from REMO GIGAGNA" On to
JIM PHILLIPS' favourite class—Latin. Then to
options. Our favourite subject—Lunch with PAUL
FREEMAN asking for smokes and BOB
TWYNAM asking everybody and anybody if
they have "change for a hearse." In to Math.
where FRANK draws cars and DIANE CHAR-
PENTIER writes "Syl" a few more times on her
books. Then to Geography where PAULA

DU MARESQ combs her hair and SUE NICOLL
lets go and talks all period. History next is
ROSS COLQHOUN'S place to laugh and then
to Science where MURRAY MARTIN enjoys
tormenting Mr. HAYWARD while MARLENE
HARRIS slams doors in his face.

Our class in general has ANN MELANSON
worrying about boys; SUE TEMPLETON won-
dering who will get her after school and ANNA
GRIFFEN getting ready to work on shoes.

SUE NIZIOL makes faces, SHILLA AMINI
looks nice and speaks nice English, BOB and
MARLENE call each other names and people
sit on tacks, Mr. SMYTH says.

10E

AMBITION — A TEN YEARS LATER — TYL

JIM—A-mathematician, TYL-still counting on
his fingers. WAYNE B.—A-to play the drums,
TYL-playing in kitchen bands. MIKE B.—A-
writer, TYL-bookie at New Woodbine. GEORGE
—A-midget wrestler, TYL-filling punching bags.
MIKE C. —A-to own his own business, TYL-
setting up chairs in the Casino. IAN—A-manager
of the Dominion, TYL-sweeping floors in A & P.
CHARLES—A-big time fighter, TYL-ballet in-
structor. DOUG—A-General in Army, TYL-dig-
ging ditches. HANS—A-artist, TYL-putting square
pegs in round holes. PETER I.—stock car driver,
TYL-dinky toy salesman. BRIAN—A-football
star, TYL-water boy. JOY—A-doctor, TYL-frog

dissector. BRENDA—A-Vet, TYL-sewing stuffed
animals. PAUL—A-to get away from it all, TYL
-still trying. PETE M.—A-educated farmer, TYL
-chore boy. WAYNE N.—A-hockey player, TYL
-cleaning the pond. LORRAINE—A-to own a res-
taurant, TYL-washing dishes. JEFF—A-to be a
big wheel, TYL-falling over barrels. JACK—A
—BOAT Speedster, TYL-looking for the starter.
DARLENE—A-teacher, TYL-bullfighter. DAVID
—A-Beatnick, TYL-Sunday School superin-
tendent. DAN—A-scientist, TYL-digging his own
grave. GARY—A-to stay awake in English, TYL
-still sleeping. MRS. GARRETT—A-to see us pass
French, TYL-institution.



10F

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Dennis Masters, Bill Hore, John Rheame, Chris Sheldon, Lammert Huizengo, John Penrose, Ian Clark. MIDDLE ROW: Warren Hitchcock, Iain Bradford, Al Bernst, John Fleury, Harst Wendland, Darryl Miller, Bill Mabbott, Ken Graham, Mr. Matheson. FRONT ROW: Paul Filkin, Joe Shaw, Russ Taylor, Brian McGee, Liz Malone, Gillian Thorpe, Jeannette Webber, Bruce Osborne, Glenn Best, David Downey.



10G

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Garry Horan, Dan Cameron, Tom Danboy, Cal Bell. FRONT ROW: Bob Garrad, Ross Vaughan, Narm Legare, Don Helmer, Miss Meisner, Brian Watts, Gary Parsons, Allistair Gogan, Jack Love.



10H

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Barbara Norman, Dave Peck, Pete Stringer, Bill Machan, Bill Hampton, Ed Niziol, Bruce Wilkinson, Bert Heaps, Graham Lidiard, Doug Craig, Terry Bray. MIDDLE ROW: Vicki McAfee, Sandra Lave, Bonnie Stark, Denise Harrison, Kathleen Stevenson, Ricky Brinkman, Carol McKay, Gayle Leonard, Terry McDonald, Delphine Crate, Beverley Feindel, Sheila Haughton, Mrs. Bowman. FRONT ROW: Laura Zicari, Ellen Poots, Vicki Ball, Pauline Chapell, Elizabeth Robertson, Maraig McAllister, Marguerite de Finta, Kathryn Cunningham, Jane Barnicke, Bonnie Cesare, Brenda Barwise, Barbara Perry.

10F

AL — Enjoys carrying a 20 pound briefcase? GLEN BEST — Lives by his last name. IAIN B. — Beatnik?? IAN C., BRUCE and BILL H. are three great friends, their talking and laughing never ends. DAVE — A friend of DAVID BLACK. PAUL — Compact. JOHN F. — The strong silent type. KEN — According to Dave that means handsome. WARREN — Bookworm. LAMMERT — 10F's Mathematician. BILL M. — It's all Muscle. JERRY — He just loves Student Council Meetings. DENNIS — Our Foot-

ball Hero and Handball Champion. BRIAN — He should charge rent on Math Homework. DARRYL — A close friend of Mr. Clarke? JOHN P. — Alias "Rosie" and J.P." JOHN R. — Il est un bon Francais. JOE — Lady killer. CHRIS — He's a walking Sports Review. RUSS — He's a real pal of JERRY's. HORST — Alias "Hoss". Our TV hero. WAYNE LAPP — He's our latest addition. SUE, FRANCES, ELIZABETH, GILLIAN and JEANNETTE are stuck with a bunch of bashful boys. Mr. MATHESON — The best Teacher in T.C.I.

10G

DON C. — "Yeh, Yeh and yeh, yeh." CAL — "Teen Angel." JACK — He comes out of his shell, "Once In A While." BRIAN — Of our magnificent twelve, "You are the Only One," for whom there is no song title. ALLISTER — "Well he's gone, yes he's gone—" GARRY H. — That's our, "Duane Eddy, of "1968." GARRY P. — From the looks of things its, "Kookie, Kookie, Lend Me Your Comb." TOM — Well, "To Know Him is to Love Him" BOB — He has three unnecessary words, "Wait for Me." ROSS — His only question in class is, "Why?" NORM — From reading his mind, "I want to be wanted." DON H. — No one knows but he's just a "Lonely Teen-ager."

10H

JANE — How does she stay so calm and collected? BRENDA — Little Miss Dark Eyes. VICKI B. — well liked by all. RICKY — loves History classes. DELPHINE — curls her false hair every night. BONNIE S. — "Do you think he'll phone tonight?" PAULINE — attracted to trucks. BONNIE C. — doesn't like to read in class. MARGUERITE — our future candidate for Queen. BEVERLEY — our only giggler. GAYLE — sweet and innocent? SANDRA — likes a guy heaps. VICKI M. — "I wasn't talking." MORAIG — a real Scotty. TERRY — assets: three black rinses. BARBARA P. — "but back home—" ELIZABETH — another Scotty. ELLEN — has

all the answers in History. CATHY S. — blush much? LINDA — determined to be Mrs. Allinson. LAURA — likes platinum blondes. SHEILA — quiet in school, but out? CAROL — has trouble putting zippers in. BARBARA N. — "and Kuuter said." KATHRYN C. — "But Lady, I don't understand it." GRAHAM — "But my typin's lousy, Mrs. Gray." BILL M. — oh, that laugh. BILL H. — "Dad wants the car tonight." BERT — likes rabbit. BRUCE — "No Bill, I won't wreck the car." DAVE — little guy with a big voice. DOUG — a real nice guy. PETE — different girl every week. ED — he's always good for a laugh.



10J

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Cheryl Hinton, Mary Van Manen, Donna Birch, Diane Service, Barbara Greig, Maureen Parrish, Yvonne Massey, Judy Long, Pat Rogers, Ann Walters, Heather Kirby, Linda Wenn. MIDDLE ROW: Lorraine Oakley, Helen Watson, Lorraine Skrzela, Ruth Antaniak, Karen Stephenson, Myra Glen, Barbara Newport, Maureen Clegg, Margaret Bantius, Danna Stephenson, Gail Cornack, Verna Wam, Miss McLarty. FRONT ROW: Aileen Robertson, Sharon Martin, Hannelare Bruehl, Carol Tippet, Lois Lyles, Fran Yuzwa, Karen Dyball, Donna McConnell, Sheila McGowan, Joan Wardlaw.



9A

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Ray Danaher, Dave Reid, Tom Tucker, Peter Walker, Peter Jenkins, Allan Kuipers, Ray Kamstra, Tom Ransome, Doug Kesteven, John Loy, Ron Connell, Martin Lingard. MIDDLE ROW: Jim Shearer, Peter Rankin, Tom Kennedy, Myles Kranavic, Heather Galley, Jill Aytan, Dia Huizenga, Helen Budge, Brian Rogers, Dave Williams, Ken Castledine, Miss Main. FRONT ROW: Marilyn Nugent, Linda Butler, Janice Marshall, Joanne Leigh, Danna Callan, Davida Turner, Lynn Parrott, Maureen Smylie, Sue Richards, Mary Marchent.



9B

BACK ROW, l. to r.: John Fabra, Chris Wilson, Gary Reid, Pete Telford, Guenther Ranzan, Jack Campbell, Don Bernard, Charles Andrews, Ted Aspinall. MIDDLE ROW: Pete Chaperlin, Alan Keith, Wayne Robertson, Pat Attwell, Dorathy Alexander, Anne Roberts, Karen Stephenson, Dave Sebernas, Bryan Smith, Martin Dallery, Mr. Hughes. FRONT ROW: Janet Turner, Shirley Reed, Caroline Baker, Catrina Roe, Margaret Goulding, Connie Kirk, Janet Sims, Hazel Godfrey, Susan Bawring, Sanja Yurick.

RUTH — Mr. Rawling's pet. MARGARET — Our pie enthusiast. HANNELORE — Never says no. MAUREEN C. — Our own E.P. Taylor. GAIL — A whiz in rapid cal. KAREN D. — The quiet type. MYRA — Sixty words a minute - no typewriter. BARBARA — Inquisitive. CHERYL — Dig that crazy mane. HEATHER — Reliable. JUDY — Be careful of those typewriters. LOIS — Turtles are her business, her only business. DONNA Mc. — A good friend. SHEILA — She's just wild about dancing. SHARON — Our quiet little mouse. YVONNE — Loves horses. LORRAINE O. — Loves her custard. MAUREEN

P. — Has all the answers in history. AILEEN — Small stick of TNT. PAT — Oh! Stevie. DIANE — Service is her motto. LORRAINE S. — Seen but not usually heard. DONNA S. — Favourite subject - boys. KAREN S. — Sends sign language like an experienced Indian. PENNY — An occasional visitor to 10J. CAROL — Athletic. MARY — A fine sewer. ANN — Good in almost every subject. JOAN — Small and mysterious. VERNA — Usually doesn't know the answer. HELEN — Always tries to compete with the teacher. LINDA — Often gives her own opinions. FRAN — Always ready for a good joke.

9A

Nine "A" was a very good class, They desperately wanted to pass, They tried very hard, But there was one card, That ruined the success of the class. JIMS. — The Untouchable. MAUREEN S. — Our girl Friday. TOM T. — Future French teacher. DAVIDA T. — 9 A's calendar girl. DOUG K. — 4-way stretch. TOM K. — Lynn Incorporated. DAVE R. — Cathy's clown. TOM R. — Sniffles. PETER J. — Portrait artist. STUART G. — The person most likely to succeed. SUE R. — Haven't you done it? RON C. — The big TEN. P. WALKER — Who greased the grape vine? DAVE W. — Who, me? LYNN P. — 33 1/3 long playing album. PETER R. —

The executioner. LINDA B. — Bubbles. MARILYN N. — The truth always hurts. JOANNE S. — Going, going, gone. JANICE M. — Match-maker. MARTIN S. — Smiles. DIA H. — The brain of our gang. RAY K. — Can't be helped. JILL A. — I wonder as I wander. ALLEN K. Where's the barber? MYLES K. — Where has she been all my life? (Sue Diplock). HELEN B. — Boy collector. DONNA C. — Dare Devil. KEN C. — Loan Company. RAY DANAHER — He who knows all knows nothing. HEATHER G. — Direct from Paris (Ontario). MARY M. — Gary's better half. JOHN L. — That will be the day.

9B CAN YOU IMAGINE?

D.A. - without those sparkling brown eyes? C.A. - not making a speech? T.A. - without long eyelashes? P.A. - not talking about B-O-Y-S? C.B. - failing French? D.B. - not saying "well—I guess I just forgot?" S.B. - not giggling during French Class? J.C. - failing English? P.C. - not saying, "Who me?" M.D. - with straight hair? J.F. - not dropping his pencil case? H.G. - without any rings? M.G. - talking slowly? A.K. - at a loss for words? M.M. - not daydreaming about George? G. RANZAN. - goofing on the saxophone? S.R. -

growing to five foot five? G.R. - with dark hair? A.R. - not laughing and telling jokes? W.R. - saying more than ten words at a time? G.R. - being present for a whole month? D.S. - not smiling? J.S. - with long dark hair? B.S. - being unpopular? K.S. - with her "shag"? P.T. - not talking about girls, or hockey? J.T. - without an accent? C.W. - not talking with Sonja? S.Y. - failing grade 9? V.M. - with long hair? Mr. HUGHES - losing his temper? C.K. - without Bill L.?



9C

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Pat Porter, Pete Harvey, Geoffrey Collinson, Jim Nash, Al Love, Paul Garness, Ray Cawan, Jim Murphy, Tom Batchelor. MIDDLE ROW: Jim Lamb, Margaret McGuiness, Nelleke Vermey, Linda Hodges, Elizabeth Herd, Anne Brand, Laura Cole, Linda Russell, Lee Elliott, Hans Albarda, Bob Hutchinson, Mr. Purdie. FIRST ROW: Jacqueline Margolis, Valerie Spryngall, Sandra McKechnie, Pat Bently, Kathy Walker, Sue Ietswaard, Valerie Shanahan, Gaynor Bishop, Susan Kingscott, Martha Russell.



9D

BACK ROW, l. to r.: John Clarke, Bonnie Rushby, Dale Gardiner, Louise Hull, Claire Buckingham, April Boyington, Kathy Brady, Bonnie Morris, Carolyn Clark, Libby Jenkyns, Randy Phillips, Ken Hutchinson. MIDDLE ROW: Leslie Burkholder, Jim Peacock, Gordon Johnstone, Doug Russell, Richard Lewin, Mike Barber, Peter Young, Ray Cheal, Chris Allen, Del Foster, Bill Robertson, Miss Malanchuk. FRONT ROW: Christine Crawford, Linda Birrell, Ruth Messacar, Kathy Stephen, Linda Crapper, Lois Shannan, Joanne Cook, Cathy Jacobs, Gail Swanbarough, Betsy Robertson. ABSENT: Claudia Warwick.



9E

BACK ROW, l. to r.: John White, Wayne Maslen, Darry Skidmore, David Jacobs, Billy Reed, Bill Adair, Wayne Paisley, Hugh Griffin, David Luscombe, Darragh Magan, Brian Goetz. MIDDLE ROW: Greg Eveson, Ken Elliott, Alistair Paine, Brian Parkhill, Sharon Nash, Edda Maierhaffer, Fran Laird, Mike Adams, Bruce Attwood, Glen Russell, Richard Love, Gary Fancett, Miss MacDonald. FRONT ROW: Rhona Wilson, Carol Hinds, Jane Gardiner, Eleanor Guerin, Frances Coaney, Dena Johnstone, Diane MacDonald, Ria Mein, Evelyn Woodfield, Shirley Ball, Pat Moran, Lillian Wang.

9C

SUE IETSWARD— Just dreaming about Mike;
VAL SHANAHAN— If I could just stop giggling;
GAYNOR — Just call me Red; LINDA HODGES — Who took my lollipop? NELLEKE — Dainty as a daisy; KATHY — Has she got brains; JACKIE — Short but sweet; MARG — She's flipped over Larry; MARTHA — My favourite period is lunch; PAT BENTLY — Goodness Gracious; ANNE — Boycrazy; LEE — Oh Jake; SUE KINGSCOTT — Always day dreaming; LINDA RUSSELL — But wait a minute, sir;

LIZ — Fae the land o' hills and heather; ROBBY — Tien!, Tien!; JIM MURPHY —; JIM LAMB — I'm just a humble boy; JIM NASH — I used to be conceited but now I'm perfect; AL — Girl crazy; PAUL — Think or swim; HANS — Who Me?; TOM — A nice guy; PETER — Off to Siberia with you, Harvey; PAT PORTER — Hey, wait for me Al; LAURA — You should see her blush; Mike — The quiet type; JEFF — No comment; RAY — Alright already!; SANDRA — 9 C's form Rep.

9D

CHRIS — "Hey, can you see my spring anywhere?" MIKE — "Sir, your sleeve's in the water."
LINDA B. — Wiggle or a broken hip? APRIL — Galloping grade rep. (missing funds?) KATHY B. — "Who me - play the bagpipes?" CLAIRE — Female Glenn Gould. LESLIE — Moonshine er Moonglow (sorry) RAY — Les Chaussettes sont vertes et brunes-er-ah. CAROLYN — Beauty or brains (neither) JOHN — "I've got Weight-training to-night, sir." LINDA C. — Slightly bewitched, somewhat bothered, certainly bewildered. DEL — Natural Born Lover. DALE — Last Date (she had a first) LOUISE — Most likely to succeed - in flunking. KEN — The Tall Man. CATHY J. — Cold, Cold Feet - er Heart. LIBBY — At Home Queen (wish she'd stay there)

GORDON — Our claim to Scotland (who wants it?) RICHARD — Sleepwalk (he never wakes up!) RUTH — Ghost Riders in the Sky (too bad!) BONNIE M. — "What colour's your hair to-day, Bonnie?" JIM — I Count the Tears (1,2,4,9,3) RANDY — "You playing from memory, Randy?" BETSY — Calendar Girl (short year) BILL — "It's All in My Mind" (you're not kidding) BONNIE R. — Devil or Angel (how do you tell?) DOUG — Your other love (who's the first?) LOIS — Who needs a mop? KATHY S. — Chills and Fever (she's really sick) GAIL — You talk too much. CLAUDIA — Sway (does she ever!) PETER — Ambitious form up (do not disturb) CHRIS C. — Bebop baby (only twelve) JOANNE C. — Representative.

9EEK!!

Guess who. . . (1) Working brings results (2) Not little, just on the short side (3) In the grocery business (4) Our class representative (5) The daydreamer (6) Forgets her purse in class (7) The budding musician (8) Just a soldier at heart (9) His nickname is attlehead (10) Blushes in math and French class (11) Our joking redhead (12) Doesn't do anything unusual (13) One and only (14) The first one out of the room (15) "I don't understand, Mrs. Gray" (16) Is a good egg if you like them cracked (17) Has outstanding hair - Red! (18) Mr. Hewitt calls her "Carolyn" (19) "I didn't do anything, sir!" (20) Temper! Temper!! (21) Wanted for detentions (by all teachers) (22) Lost! (23) Silent in school but outside "WOW" (24) Still waters run deep (25)

She's a chatterbox (26) "Would someone like to help me with the boards?" (27) The fair-haired lad (28) Oh, those dimples (29) Likes throwing chalk at girls (30) She's of the taller breed (31) A giggler (32) The wandering daydreamer (33) All here, but his head (34) The silent one. (35) Clansman representative.

(1) D.M. (2) G.E. (3) R.L. (4) B.A. (5) B.R. (6) P.M. (7) H.G. (8) A.P. (9) B.A. (10) E.M. (11) J.G. (12) R.W. (13) D.J. (14) L.W. (15) C.H. (16) F.C. (17) D.M. (18) E.W. (19) W. M. (20) D.J. (21) J.W. (22) B.G. (23) S.N. (24) K.E. (25) R. M. (26) D.L. (27) M.A. (28) W.P. (29) D.S. (30) F.L. (31) B.P. (32) E.G. (33) B.R. (34) G.F. (35) S.B.



9F

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Bill McEwen, Bernard Saunders, Robert McNarry, Jerzy Fryc, Fred Holman, David Scrace, Steve Wright, Bill Fox, Gary Bailey. MIDDLE ROW: Bob George, Gerry Brown, Neil Buchan, Sue Diplock, Norma Mowbray, Sandra Darby, Charlotte MacDonald, Suzanne Ness, Bill Murphy, Don Hill, Ewan King, Doug Bailey, Mr. Brown. FRONT ROW: Sally Fairley, Mary Mills, Arlene Bamford, Birgitta Brand, Eileen Morgan, Heather Reith, Ruth Sheppard, Marilyn Downey, Adrienne Pearce, Jane Patterson. ABSENT: Gary Sandles.



9G

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Wayne Anderson, Collin Shutt, David Bartley, Gary Dempsey, Bernard Metzner, Bary Grisdale, Steve Smith, Pete Fernie, Mike Stroud, Ian Francis, Gary Zimmerman, Walter Campbell. MIDDLE ROW: John Stainton, Gary Gray, Terry Sarter, Diane Oie, Susan Beal, Leonie McDonald, Mary Gawlik, Bonnie Davidson, Paul Spratt, Don Irwin, Brian Dixon, Mr. Rawlings. FRONT ROW: Barbara Fairhurst, Marion Wyman, Dianne Bobus, Lynda Walker, Susan Brown, Hilda Meyer, Mary Ann Mols, Gwynneth James, Judy Hayward, Dorianne Freeman, Vivian Schinkel, Jean Sandiford.



9H

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Ed Hammond, Tom Smith, Virgil Elijosius, Bill Lackwood, Bill Wallis, Okley Bujold, Richard Tower, Ray Spillane, Bill Jal, Ray Rankin. MIDDLE ROW: Don Shackleton, Larry Saunders, Paul Whaley, Dennis Tracey, Wayne Purves, Gord Galer, John Newey, Ron Legault, Bob Byron, Jim Windsor, Gary Wright, Dave Jordon, Mr. Cornfield. FRONT ROW: Bill Robertson, Suzanne Knoops, Nancy Fisher, Donna Fowles, Carolyn Hacock, Sharon Chapple, Mary Cook, Janet Maher, Linda Charpentiere, John Both.

Rebel Rousers of 9F

One day in May of 61, our 9F classroom took a run. Into the depths we sailed our crew, with JERRY and ROBERT as captains two. While RUTH and ADRIENNE told jokes with glee, DAVE and NORMA listened in with J.P. BILL M. and STEVE H. along with BOB G. pounded their ears in their bunks all three. As BERNY and NEIL kept the watch on controls, while everyone shivered from their heads to their toes. Back in the mess-hall BRIGITTA and SUE tried to whip up a snack for the crew. Then along came two spies GARRY BAILEY and HEATHER to find out what kept good, old 9F together. All through our trip we heard ARLENE and MARY singing their songs of

IAN G. and GARRY. Although we know CHARLOTTE and SUZANNE as jokers, all through the trip they had faces like poker. To round off the crew, who in sports excel, SALLY, MARILYN, and JERZY as well. To help us along in all our schollin', SANDRA, BARRY, and BILL McEWEN. Last enters the villain, Mr. BROWN in disguise, with mustache and beard and small beady eyes. To scare the bejabbers out of EWAN and FRED he made a slight gesture to amputate DON's head. To keep all my classmates unharmed but still beaming, I'll leave DOUG BAILEY and BILL FOX to their dreaming. So to complete this rhyme today, I'll leave Eileen to say what she may.

9G

BARRY GRISDALE—Mr. Blur; GARY DEMPSEY—The Hot Plate; SUSAN BEAL—Donna; JUDY HAYWARD—Mona Lisa; COLIN SHUTT—Ski King; LEONIE McDONALD—Plain Jane; MIKE STROUD—All-American Boy; VIVIAN SCHINKLE—The trouble-maker; KAREN WHITE—Calendar Girl; BONNIE DAVIDSON—A Teenager In Love; DIANE OIE—Angela Jones; SUSAN BROWN—The Girl on Page 44; DIANE BOBUS—Pineapple Princess; JOHN STAINTON—Little John; BARBARA FAIRHURST—Yogi; TERRY SARTER—Charlie Brown; GWEN JAMES—Tallahassie Lassie; LYNN WENDORFF—Little Bitty Pretty One; IAN FRANCIS—The talking mute; MARY

GAWLIK—Oh Carol; DORIANNE FREEMAN—Venus; MARION WYMAN—Little Space Girl; JOE STEARNS—Little Fat Man; DON IRWIN—Stagger Lee; WALTER CAMPBELL—Alley-Oop; BERNARD METZNER—The barnyard; DAVID BARTLEY—Mack the Knife; JEAN SANDIFORD—Angel Baby; HILDA MEYER—Beauty Queen; BRIAN DIXON—Worried Man; PAUL SPRATT—the Brain; STEVE SMITH—Tiny Tim; LINDA WALKER—Marilyn Monroe with a high neck line; MARY ANN MOLS—Lonely Teenager; DAVID JACKSON—The Old Oaken Bucket; GARY GRAY—A mass of mistakes; WAYNE ANDERSON—Chills and Fever; PETE FERNIE—Billy Bayou.

H6

JOHN—noisy one; BOB—the Beatnick; SHARON—real cool; LINDA—a certain smile; MARY—the shape I'm in; VIRGIL—Smiley; NANCY—mathematician?; DONNA—real gone; ED—enjoying himself; BILL J.—Eagle beak; SUZANNE—just beware of the quiet ones; DAVE—a flashy blond; RON—real hard; BILL L.—snoze; JANET—silent one; JOHN—baldy; WAYNE—keen; RAY R.—loves English; BILL R.—my glasses are dirty; LARRY—chip on his shoulder; DON—short and funny; TOM—real talkative; RAY S.—likes girls; RICHARD—crowfeathers; DENNIS—chatty; BILL W.—six feet high and rising; PAUL—knows it all; JAMES—go Jimmy go; GARY—without a comb in his hand.



9J

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Terry Kimbell, Dennis Stroud, Bob Haward, Howard Mowbray, Dennis Elliott, Dave Batten, Dave Turrel, John McCreight, Jim Murphy. FRONT ROW: Shiela Antoine, Kay Wallace, Mary Graham, Dianne Ellerby, Mrs. Reeb, Heather Wilkinson, Shirley Haight, Joan Bell, Mary Buchanan.



9K

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Jill Little, Marylyn Millar, Marilyn McMahan, Pat Thompson, Anne Perkins, Ken Jagger, Chris Taubert, Sandy Hales, Linda Gregory, Beverley McCarmick, Sharan Preece, Beverley Miller, Gail Naylor. MIDDLE ROW: Carolyn Cardinal, Jeannette McCaughey, Cheryl Johnstone, Sandra Bailey, Winnie Jenkins, Marg Charlton, Sandra Newby, Caralyn Brundritt, Marilyn Gordan, Judy Dawkins, Carol McGee, Sue Gray, Gail Brigger, Barbara Stewart, Miss Elliott. FRONT ROW: Cathie Verral, Diana Cross, Judy Seabraak, Ann Stewart, Marg Burling, Pat Drouin, Brenda Hutcheson, Gloria Slingsby, Carmen Tabane, Dianne Wright, Karen Turner, Vicki Mason.



9L

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Nancy Cax, Kathy Carita, Peggy Atkinson, Carol Ball, Margaret Wilson, Ursula Schwarz, Sandra Pitman, Margaret Vanetten, Diane Griptan, Carol Simpson, Carol Wakeman, Pat Lemmon, Lynda Calquhaun. MIDDLE ROW: Vivian Gething, Charlene Brown, Patricia Ollerenshaw, Karen Davis, Alana Dunn, Pam Robinson, Gail Piggott, Bonnie King, Karen Young, Lynda Evans, Linda Harbour, Gloria Rychel, Brenda Woodcock, Mrs. Roper. FRONT ROW: Tina Maggio, Susan Greenwood, Helen MacLean, Elaine George, Dian Oliver, Judy Riddell, Gae Hutchinsan, Dianne Hill, Lynn O'Brien, Pat Haskill, Linda Brown, Sandra Miller, Pat Bayd.

9J

DAVE BATTEN.: "Like man". JOAN BELL.: The quiet one. MARY BUCHANAN.: Mirthful Mary. DIANNE ELLERBY.: Our Glee Club representative. DENNIS ELLIOTT.: Strong and Silent. MARY GRAHAM.: independent and determined. SHIRLEY HAIGHT.: Shirley the studios. BOB HOWARD.: The spirit of the class. TERRY KIMBELL.: Our Air Cadet Ace. JOHN MCCREIGHT.: The gymnast. HOWARD MOWBRAY.: Mathematician Mowbray. DENNIS STROUD.: Our Clansman Representative. DAVID TURRELL.: The athlete. KAY WALLACE.: "Oh, yeah". HEATHER WILKINSON.: Hard-working Heather. RON CONNELL.: The Class Aviator. PAT HARTFORD.: The athletic arrival from Alderwood.

9K

SANDRA B.: "Have you seen Sue?". SUE G.: "Where's Sandra?". GAIL B.'S.: favourite pastime talking. MARG B.: is our famous glee club representative. MARG C.: has trouble with her hand position in Penmanship. DIANA C.: makes eyes at all the boys. JUDY D.: tries to be first out the door at 3:20. MARILYN G.: is always sitting on tacks. LINDA G, BARB S, and SANDY N.: have the same thing in common-"Toms". BRENDIA H.: "Did you do your English?" SANDY H.: is always with Ken - I wonder why? KEN J.: "Marilyn's getting too friendly with me." WINNIE J.: she's the quiet one. JILL L.: gone but not forgotten. VICKI M.: "Bev may I borrow your eraser again?" CAROL M.: always here but never heard from. CHERYL J.: "Where do we go now?" MARILYN M and BEV MILLER.: the "Untouchables!" JEANNETTE M.: is a laughing matter. GAIL N.: can never wait for the weekend. ANNE P.: is famous for her single red garter. JUDY S.: A love could be brewing - ROSS M? - Gr. 12? ANN S.: who is it now Ann? CARMEN T.: doesn't understand why people don't understand her. CHRIS T.: she's the shy one. GLORIA S.: and CATHIE V.: inseparable. MARILYN.: What's for homework?" PAT T.: "I don't understand what you mean." KAREN T.: "I'm not Dianne." DIANNE W.: "I'm not Karen." CAROLYN B.'s.: favourite period - lunch. PAD D.: "Marg, get me a piece of pie?"

9L

PEGGY.: Is always flustered. CAROL B.: With us in body but never in mind. PAT B.: Poor Pat never knows what she's doing. CHARLENE: third of the big 3 (brains). LINDA B.: The only one in 9L who doesn't talk too much. LYNDIA C.: Without Lynda, 9L would be a drag. LINDA C.: Doesn't talk period. KAREN D.: Second of the big three. ALANA.: Never has the same colour of hair twice. ELAINE.: Match Maker. SUSAN.: For someone as small, she takes up a lot of room at the lockers. DIANE G.: Has an English accent that you can't notice. LINDA H.: Strong resemblance to "Daisy Mae." DIANNE H.: Math is her speciality. BONNIE.: No one will ever teach Bonnie that aint, aint in the dictionary. PAT LEMMON.: Always looks as if she's a million miles away. HELEN: Miss Canada of 1965. TINA.: Never stops talking. SANDRA.: Has a Scottish accent that you can notice. LYNN O.: Our problem child. PAT O.: She's always in the room by at least one minute to nine. GAIL.: Only one in 9L who smiles when she lends you typing paper. SANDRA P.: After four months we still don't understand her. PAM.: To understand her answers you need a dictionary. CAROL S.: She's always in the room by at least a quarter after nine. MARGARET V.: Class rep. CAROL W.: Always knows the latest. BRENDIA.: First of the big three. KAREN Y.: Always blushing. MARGARET W.: Homesick. PAT L.: Newest addition to 9L. LINDA E.: She tries hard enough, but she will never make reform school. NANCY.: One of these days, she's going to repent and clean Miss Hovsepien's shoes. GLORIA.: The only one who can keep a straight face in Math class. URSULA: Moody. GAE.: Clansman rep.



The love cartoon is not all it's cracked up to be. I have collected for the staff of everything or in the "traying" several members of the staff.

George M. Johnson

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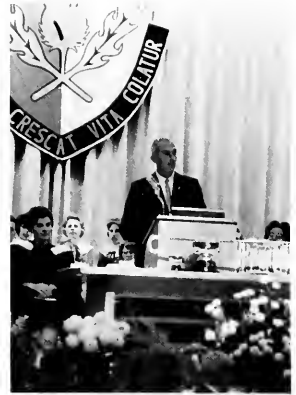
COMMENCEMENT



Mr. Baker's Speech



Opening of Exercises



Mr. Goudge's Speech



Jeanne Langley



Mr. Hull's Address



Mary Mosser



Valedictory



Brian Brady



Girls' Chair Presentation



Terry Picton



Dorothy Black



Penny Mattis



Ken Ramsay



Doug Tennant



Mildred Mosser



Peter Corrington

COMMENCEMENT

As the Senior Concert Band played "Triumphant", the staff in their academic robes proceeded down the aisles and up onto the platform. After the national anthem the Reverend Coe said the invocation.

After an inspiring message from our principal, Mr. Hull, and a message from The Board of Education for the Township of Etobicoke by Mr. Goudge, The Secondary School Graduation Diplomas were presented to the Grade XII graduates. At the end of these presentations Mr. Baker gave one of his famous "three-minute" speeches, which was greatly enjoyed by the audience. After the choral selections CANTANTE DOMINO and WHEN THE RED RED ROBIN were presented by The Girls' Choir, The Secondary School Honour Graduation Diplomas were presented to the Grade XIII graduates, T.C.I. students who had won Township Scholarships, were then presented with their awards. After an address by Mr. Boone, the Inspector of Secondary Schools for Etobicoke, The Senior Concert Band under the direction of its maestro, Mr. R.A. Hughes, presented HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE KING AND I and Bach's FUGUE IN D MINOR. Further scholarships and awards won by Grade XIII graduates were then presented.

The highlights of the evening were of course, the presentation of the Thistle Stick to Terry Picton and the presentation of the Thistle Bowl to Linda Sweeting. After the Valedictory Address, which was given by Linda Sweeting, the Band and the audience joined together in the observance of "The Spirit of T.C.I."--- a most suitable ending for a pleasant and exciting evening.



Jacoba Oates



Lillian Taylor



Stephen Marion



Saxon Hording



Terry Picton



Fred Bobus



Maureen Clegg



Alan Whiteley



Peter Corrington



Ina Mein



Sue Mollison



Larry Peters

I should also like to leave you this thought written by Henry Vandyke in a letter to a friend. "No doubt", he wrote:

- A world - in which iron had no flaws and wood no cracks;
 - in which gardens had no weeds and food grew ready cooked;
 - in which clothes never wore out, and washing was as easy as the 'ads' declare;
 - in which the right word was not hard to find and rules had no exception; and things never went wrong.

Such a world would be a much easier place in which to live - but - for purposes of training and development it would be worth nothing at all.

It is resistance that puts us on our mettle.

It is the conquest of the reluctant stuff that educates the worker.

I wish to each of you enough difficulty - to keep you well and make you strong.

Mr. G.M. Hull

Fortunately at this school we have a staff that realize a high school education is not just a matter of conjugating verbs and factoring algebraic expressions. On the contrary, they go out of their way to organize activities that will appeal to the varied interests of a large student body. They co-ordinate and direct the talents of their students into such productions as South Pacific and Arsenic and Old Lace. And believe me for all this extra work we the students are grateful.

Chris Smart

For generations, fighting and dying for one's country had been the highest form of Patriotism. I would wish for you that your generation can find a new form of Patriotism. That of working and living for Canada.

We would hope that in the future, the success that will crown your efforts will be enhanced by the enjoyment of living and by the satisfaction that comes from being of service to others.

Mr. John D. Parker

May I state publicly now that you have measured up - and ask, Mr. Principal, if I may share in the justifiable exultation that this school, its staff, and the parents have in the excellent achievement of you the first graduates of this Thistle-town Collegiate Institute.

Mr. J.E. Baker



Mary Mosser



Chris Smart introduces Mr. Goudge



Brian Brady



Linda Sweeting



David Hobbs

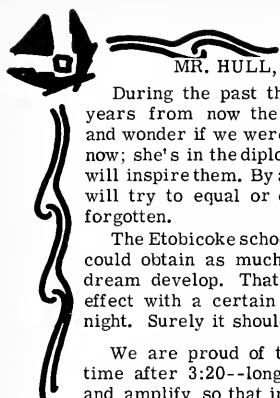


Jeanne Langley



Mary Mosser





VALEDICTORY

MR. HULL, TEACHERS, HONOURED GUESTS, FELLOW GRADUATES, AND FRIENDS

During the past three years much of Thistletown's tradition has been established. Twenty-five years from now the class of 1985 will look at photographs and giggle over our peculiar clothes and wonder if we were like them. They will point at a person and say "He is a very successful doctor now; she's in the diplomatic service; he's my cousin's dentist." We would hope that our small success will inspire them. By a queer accident of time and place the class of 1960 is a model which each class will try to equal or exceed in scholarship and fame. This is the class that will not--that cannot--be forgotten.

The Etobicoke school board saw how fast Rexdale was growing and planned that all the young people could obtain as much education as they wanted at the high school level. Now they are watching their dream develop. That is why they are here to night. They planned the system which, when put into effect with a certain combination of personalities, produced our diplomas. They are proud of us to-night. Surely it should be the reverse.

We are proud of those who led us, and who taught us. Each of our teachers was willing to spend time after 3:20--long after--to help a student who was confused. And they took class time to explain and amplify so that in finding the subject interesting, we would also find it easier to learn. Work became more of a challenge than a drudgery when we knew the background of the particular problem, especially when the background was not on the course to study. A couple of weeks ago there was an article in the Saturday Evening Post called "Can Machines Replace Teachers"--We know the answer at Thistletown.

As we thank the staff and school board, so must we praise certain other people for their less obvious help. I speak of course, of our parents who were glad to arrange for a little quiet when we wanted to study and who were so very patient when we became irritable after a full day of work. They sacrificed time and money that we might learn.

Certainly we have our memories of staff, school board and parents, but all has not been study and hard work at Thistletown, for school board, parents and teachers were always glad to let us have a little fun. For instance in 1959 the Clansman arranged for the men and women teachers to play one another in volleyball with team uniforms that the individual could find. To give a few examples, Mr. Applegate wore a gold smoking jacket and artist's tam, Miss Main a football uniform, and Mr. Buckley a dress suit.

But there were more serious things that happened outside of 9:00 to 3:20 - like our musical and dramatic shows. The hours spent on these were fantastic especially for our prize-winning band. It was certainly worthwhile. Remember last year's production of "Arsenic and Old Lace"--the scenery, the madcap Brewster family, the victims and the corpses. For T.C.I. that was one of many successful productions, each the result of several months of work by staff and students.

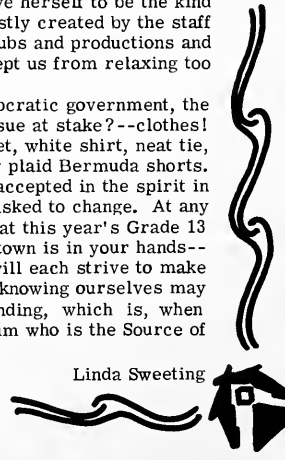
And during school hours we had such extras as assemblies in which we were shown demonstrations of physics and chemistry, slides of a tour of Russia, a Chekhov play, and the new Bell Telephone system of direct dialing. And of course there were the Awards assemblies in which our friends were given the prizes they had earned. There was only one thing you can depend on appearing in the programme--the singing of the school song.

Obviously the spirit of our school did not come from pride in athletic achievement, not come from pride in athletic achievement, for if it had it would have been just a wavering emotion dependent on our teams' popularity. Rather it was a unity of desire that Thistletown might prove herself to be the kind of well-balanced school we knew her to be. This balance of activities was mostly created by the staff and school board for if left to ourselves we might have overemphasized clubs and productions and neglected the main purpose of our attending school. Little things like exams kept us from relaxing too much.

But we did have our moments for after several years of control by an aristocratic government, the men of Thistletown Collegiate staged a revolution on British nobles. The issue at stake?--clothes! The last day they dressed carefully in the suggested regulation costume - jacket, white shirt, neat tie, etc.--with one small change. The conservative grey flannels were replaced by plaid Bermuda shorts. But the government knew that the peasants were restless and the incident was accepted in the spirit in which it was intended and the boys, assured that they looked "cute", were asked to change. At any rate it relieved the pre-examination tensions. Here at Thistletown we trust that this year's Grade 13 will continue this tradition of not being satisfied with "Just the facts". Thistletown is in your hands--treacher with respect. As for ourselves, no matter where we go I hope that we will each strive to make this great variety of ideas coalesce so that we may know what we are and in knowing ourselves may understand others. This is perhaps the great goal of education - understanding, which is, when developed, wisdom. And I hope that as each of us seeks wisdom we may find Him who is the Source of all Wisdom.

Much good luck to you all!

Linda Sweeting





THE CLAN LETTER:

is awarded to the student who has reached Grade XI and has won 30 points for participation in Clan (intramural) Athletics.

THE CLAN TROPHY:

(donated by Sports Equipment of Toronto) is awarded each year to the clan that has the combined maximum participation and success in Clan Sports.

-last year's winner was RED CLAN.

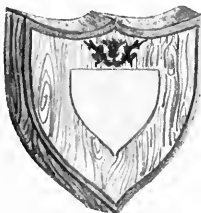


THE ATHLETIC LETTER:

is awarded to the student who has reached Grade XI and has played on four school teams.

THE ATHLETIC COUNCIL HONOUR PLAQUE:

is awarded to the student who has reached Grade XI and has played on ten school teams. It has never been awarded to date.



THE OUTSTANDING ATHLETE AWARD:

(donated by the B.A. C. in honour of M.G. MacMartin) is awarded to the student who is judged to be the best athlete of the school.

-last year's winner was ANDY BIRRELL.



THE HEATHER AWARD:

is the intermediate award for total school activity. It is awarded to the student who has reached Grade X, has an average of 60% and has received 100 points for school activities.



THE THISTLE AWARD:

is the principal award for total school activity. It is awarded to the student who has reached Grade XII, has an average of 60% and has received 200 points for school activities.



THE PUBLIC SPEAKING TROPHY:

(donated by Rexdale Rexdale Lions Club). This award is given to the Junior and Senior students who presented the best speech at an annual school competition.

-last year's winners were Hans Van Manen (Junior) and John Wright (Senior).



THE THISTLE BOWL:

(donated by the teaching staff). This is presented to the "top girl" of the school, selected on the bases of scholarship, character, and leadership.

-last year's winner was Linda Sweeting.



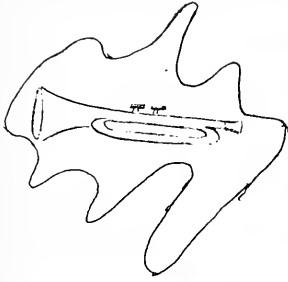
THE THISTLE STICK:

(donated anonymously to T.C.I.). This is presented to the "top boy" of the school, selected on the bases of scholarship, character, and leadership.

-last year's winner was Terry Picton.



ASSEMBLIES



Feb. 1



ASSEMBLIES

September 14--The candidates for the Student Council Executive delivered their final campaign speeches. The results of the election that night were: President--Christopher Smart; Vice-President--Angela Stiller; Secretary--Margaret MacLean; Treasurer--Lillian Taylor; Social Director Blaine Parker

September 21--The clans met for the first time to select candidates for their clan executives. A week later when the clans met together in the auditorium for the elections, they were heard as far away as Rexdale Plaza.

October 5--Al Smith, a player with the Toronto Argonauts, and a former student of Etobicoke Collegiate, visited us. His comments concerned the importance of sportsmanship and participation of some kind in sports to both physical and mental health.

October 19--The United Nations Assembly was under the direction of Mr. Rawlings and the History and Current Events Club. We had two guest speakers, Miss Goodwin, from the University of Toronto, and Miss Walker, a graduate of the College of London in Jamaica. Miss Goodwin, a New Zealander, spoke on the importance of travel in education. Miss Walker showed us just how fortunate we are in Canada by telling us something of the difficulty in obtaining a good education in Jamaica.

October 26, Junior Commencement--Students receiving Grade 10 certificates were not able to be presented with them at the Commencement Exercises, but in this regular assembly, we held a Junior Commencement, honouring the achievement of these students. Mr. Baker presented their certificates.

November 2--We saw a film from the Department of Energy Resources entitled, "Our Friend, The Atom". It proved to be an exciting demonstration of the progress that Science is making.

November 9--Remembrance Day Service--The Reverend Stewart East of Islington United Church, our guest speaker, was awarded the M.B.E. and M.C. during his war service with the 48th Highlanders. The students who participated in the program were the cadets in the colour party, Robert Reilly (responsive reading), Heather Post (Prayer), Katherine McLeish (The Last Post), Stanley Makuch (In Flanders Fields), and Corrine Hughes (Placing of the wreath).

November 16--Mr. Buckley introduced the actors taking part in this year's dramatic production, "The Heiress", and told us of the work and problems involved in presenting a play of this kind. Mr. Hughes and the band closed the assembly with two selections from Handel's Water Music Suite.



Jan. 25



Sept. 21



Jan. 25



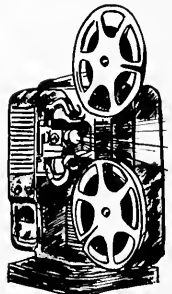
Oct. 15

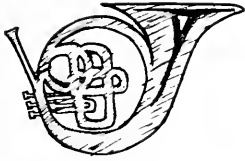


Nov. 9

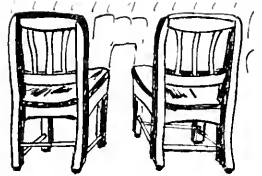


Jan. 25





Jan. 25



December 7--Christmas Assembly--The Christmas Story was very effectively presented in a series of Bible selections. The band and the choirs led the assembly in favourite Christmas carols, and the combined male chorus and girls' choir sang varied Christmas music. Especially moving was Mr. Coll's solo "I Wonder As I Wander".

January 4--Miss Elliot introduced the Reverend Laverty, the chaplain of Queen's University, who gave an address on the place of university and education in our lives.

January 11--Mr. Sage showed us colour slides which he took while he was in Russia this past summer. His interesting explanations of each made Russia seem much closer to us.

January 25--We celebrated Robert Burns Day at T.C.I. in a manner that would have made any true Scotsman proud. 13C marched into the auditorium to the accompaniment of a Scottish air by the band. The girls wore plaid scarves over their shoulders and the fellows wore tams. Our guest, Mr. King, was attired in the traditional fashion, and Mr. Hull, and Mr. Baker wore tams. Mr. King led us in a sing-song of Scottish melodies and told us about the life of Scotland's national poet. We found that Kathy Brady is able to play the bagpipes which finally left their dusty shelf in the music room.

February 1--This was the highlight assembly of the year as the R.C.A.F. Training Command Band visited us. Their selections included "Barnum and Bailey's Favourite," a musical tribute to George Gershwin, "Pavane for a Dying Princess," a trumpet solo by Kenneth Moore, Court Festival, a vocal solo by Thomas McGee--the theme from The Sound of Music, and for a conclusion, a medley including "Everything's Coming up Roses," "Small World," and "Together Wherever We Go."

February 8--A graduate of the University of Michigan, Dr. Cashdan, came to speak to us about National Brotherhood Week.

February 15--Our guest on February 15 was Mr. Nicholson, the Employment Manager of the T. Eaton Company, who has been active in Y.M.C.A. work. His topic was "Education for a career in business". After his interesting address, the band played its test piece for the Kiwanis Festival.

After Easter we were presented with a French play, "L'Eté de La Saint-Martin", enacted by the French Drama Club. The Jr. Drama Club presented "Sunday Costs Five Pesos". Our Awards assembly was the last assembly of the year and was held late in May.



Feb. 1



Jan. 25



Jan. 25



Oct. 26



Jan. 25

Jan. 25



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BANKING IS A CAREER NOT A JOB

DANCES



UNITED APPEAL COKE DANCE

Wed. Oct. 12

Thistle town's annual coke dance in aid of the United Appeal was a success both socially and financially. At this dance Mr. Hughes and the Dance Band made their first appearance of the year.

October 21

The first evening dance of the year featured novelty dances. The winners for the spot dance were Don Helmer and Donna Tarling and Gary Toon and Elaine Hall won the elimination dance.

The highlight of the evening was the Dance Band, which played such numbers as "Red Sails in the Sunset" and "New Jersey Bounce".

SCARECROW SCOOT

November

As this dance was held during Twirp Time and the Hallowe'en Season, we combined the two seasons and held one dance for the occasion. For a week before the dance all over the school boys were approached timidly by girls who inquired, "Have you been 'Shmoo'd' yet?" When each poor boy was trapped, an unusual (?) sign was displayed, signifying he was private property for the week. As compensation for the humiliation he suffered, each Shmoo was "treated" to a lunch during the week before the dance, prepared by the inventor of the aforementioned sign. The climax of the week was the dance. Everyone came as befitted good Dogpatchers. The gym was appropriately decorated by the Art Club. The music was provided by the famous Lafayette instrumental group, which consists of Keith Jordan, Gary Horan, and Larry Tredger. The prizes for the best dressed couple of Dogpatch were awarded to Carol Davison and Jim Allen.

SNOWBALL SWIRL

Dec 22

This was the last dance of the year, and after the exams, we were ready for it! Mr. Hughes and the Dance Band were back to keep things moving. Of course, no Christmas Dance would be complete without Santa Clause, and we had ours. (Better known as Mr. Hewitt). Old carols as well as recent Christmas songs were sung.

BASKETBALL DANCE

Jan 20.

This dance was sponsored by the B.A.C., and followed a "double-header" game with Burnhamthorpe Collegiate. Students from both schools buried the hatchet and joined in the dance.

BASKETBALL DANCE

Feb. 10

The B.A.C. sponsored its second basketball dance, this time against Gordon Graydon, (which we hear had only one hundred boys). The Senior football team from G.G. challenged the Scotties to a tug-of-war. We suppose they had been practising for they won rather easily.

After the games, the dance began. Scotties, take a tip from the G.G. boys. They all went out of their way to become acquainted (Meaning, T.C.I. girls weren't sitting on the bleachers.)

A big hand should go to the Art Club, Dance Band, and last but not least Blaine Parker and his social Committee, for making all our dances the successes they were.

by Coby Oates



The Queen



from the camera of

Hardy
PHOTOGRAPHY

2848 Bloor St. West

KINGSWAY



QUEEN & PRINCESSES

AT HOME WINTER FANTASY

Jan 27

The "prom" is always the highlight of the social season, and this year was no exception. The Art club had the "gym" beautifully decorated with snowflakes of every imaginable shape. Gord Staples' Band played for the evening, and Paul Seagrave sang the solo numbers.

The receiving line consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Wickett, Blaine Parker, and Chris Smart.

The nominees for Queen were Betty Lou Borrett, Carol Davison, Jane Elliot, Kathy Kelly, Jane Linsell, Lillian Orr, Judy Palmer, Susan Reed, Lillian Taylor, Elizabeth Toon. The climactic moment was the crowning of the Queen, Kathy Kelly, who was the date of Bob Brinkman. The princesses were Jane Linsell and Elizabeth Toon.



CANDIDATES FOR QUEEN



This year, the Drama Club departed from the humour of the past to present the dramatic play, The Heiress, by Ruth and Augustus Goetz, adapted from Henry James' novel, Washington Square.

It was a production which earned much applause from the students, parents and guests who attended. Expertly directed by Mr. Buckley, the entire cast gave a performance of the highest calibre and maintained the atmosphere of suspense to the end of the play. Especially distinguished were Beth Orr as Catherine Sloper, Larry Peters as Austin Sloper, Nancy Harris as Aunt Penniman, and Bruce Carroll as Morris Townsend. Those who played supporting roles were Tina Mein as the Sloper's maid, Jane Lindsell as Mrs. Almond, Vicky Lewis as Marion Almond, Alan Whiteley as Arthur Townsend, Cheryl Russel as Mrs. Montgomery and Hans Grunsky as a servant.

Presents

Produced through the permission of Dramatists Play Service, New York City

Directed by J. K. BUCKLEY

Maria	TINA MEIN
Dr. Austin Sloper	LARRY PETERS
Lavinia Penniman	NANCY HARRIS
Catherine Sloper	BETH ORR
Elizabeth Almond	JANE LINDSELL
Arthur Townsend	ALAN WHITELEY
Marion Almond	VICTORIA LEWIS
Morris Townsend	BRUCE CARROLL
Mrs. Montgomery	CHERYL RUSSELL
A Patient's Servant	HANS GRUNSKY

The entire action takes place in the front parlor of Doctor Sloper's house in Washington Square. The year is 1850.

Scene 1.	An October evening
Scene 2.	An afternoon two weeks later
Scene 3.	The next morning

Scene 1.	An April night six months later
Scene 2.	Two weeks later

Scene 3.	A morning three days later
Scene 4.	A summer evening almost two years later

Lighting: Strand Electric Limited, Toronto
Antiques: Robert G. Perkins

Both the director, Mr. J. K. Buckley, and the actors were superbly aided by the work of the stage crew under the direction of Mr. Clark and Mr. Fryer, the art club under the direction of Miss Main and Mr. Anderson, the costume designers under the direction of Mrs. Bowman and Miss Malanchuk, the Make-up girls under the direction of Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Reeb and Miss Macdonald and the "props" Committee under Mr. Matheson.

The sets, lighting, and decor were of the highest standard we have come to expect of any production by Thistleton, and the wardrobe was exceptionally tasteful and appropriate.

Everything connected with the performance combined to transfer the audience magically to Dr. Sloper's front parlour in the year 1850. We are grateful to all who contributed to the success of this evening and helped to make it such an entertaining one.

Chairman: MR. T. GOUDGE	Vice-Chairman: MRS. CHARLOTTE SHAW
DR. W. F. GRAYDON	MR. O. J. MCKEOUGH
MR. G. KIRK	MR. J. O. PARKER
MR. D. J. LITTLE	MRS. HELEN SPENCE
MRS. SARAH ZIGLER	
MR. O. L. ELMOND - Secretary-Treasurer	
MR. T. D. BOONE	Superintendent of Secondary Schools
MR. J. E. BAKER	Asst. Superintendent of Secondary Schools
DR. K. F. FRUTER	Superintendent of Public Schools
MR. G. M. HULL, Principal	MR. R. B. WICKETT, Vice-Principal

Director	MR. J. K. BUCKLEY
Decor	MISS NANCY MAIN, MR. J. R. ANDERSON
Staging	MR. A. K. FRYER, MR. P. O. CLARKE
Lighting and Sound	MR. P. F. O'CLARKE
Tickets	MR. M. F. LAFRATTA
Programme	MR. L. E. SMITH
Make-up	MRS. A. GRAY, MRS. H. REEB, MISS J. MACDONALD
Costumes	MRS. M. K. L. MARTIN
Publicity	MR. F. O. BROWN
Wardrobe	MRS. J. BOWMAN, MISS N. MALANCHUK
Treasure	MR. E. F. MURPHY
Properties	MR. T. C. MATHESON
Parking	MR. J. W. GRAY
Check Room	MR. J. H. BREWER

Stage Crew:	CLARE SALMON	JIM REYNOLDS	RICHARD WILKINS
	MIKE RHEAUME	BOB FOULTON	DAVID YOUNGS
Lighting:	DON WASHINGTON	BILL HILL	GLEN BEST
		TOM BARTLETT	
Sound Effects:	DOUG. FRINGLE	ANDRE ELLODEAU	
Decor:	HANS ALBARD	GARY MIRON	JOANNE PARROTT
	GAYNOR BISHOP	EDDIE WORTON	MARY SAWITSEY
Wardrobe:	CAROL DAVIDSON	RUTH ANTONIAK	CAROL TIPPETT
		SUSAN MILLS	
Make-up:	GAYLE LEONARD	MARGARET KISS	LINDA DOAN
	CAROL CRAPPER	JAN GREENLAW	MADELINE STALLARD
	ELIZABETH TOON	ALYSON CONNER	KATHY CAMERON
	CAROL DAVIDSON	CHRISTINE OUFFLE	CAROL KAY
	ANNA KISS	SHARON CUNIFFE	CHRISTINE CRAWFORD
Properties:	PETER VAN MANEN	SANDRA HARDING	SHARON STEVENS
Ticket Sales:	PAT MOLLISON	JANIS FAWN	ELIZABETH SCRAE
	JOHN BLACK	RUH JOHNSON	LINDA THOMPSON
	AKRIL ROYINGTON	ANNE LEAVINS	BARBARA VERRAL
	SUE BOYLE	SUE MOLLISON	CATHY WALKER
	CAROLYN COLLEDGE	HARMONIE NICOLLS	PETER YOUNG
Check Room:	JUDI PALMER	SUE MERCER	
	SUE MILLS		



A-one; A-two



Such Behaviour!



What do I care for on old cowboy?



Out of my dreams



Will you carry me?



Up to date in Kansas City



He treated the rats like equals.



Yeow!



Aw shucks



Ooh, that cold cream



Wot's that again?



Tasty, huh?



Go man, gol



The dictator



Backstage jitters

THISTLE TUNES '61

The combined work of many people for many months finally materialized on March 2nd, 1961 at 8.00 p.m. as the curtain first rose on Thistle Tunes '61. Our Senior Band, under the direction of Mr. R.A. Hughes, presented a panorama of musical styles, beginning with the Pre-Classical or Baroque Period, through the Classical, Romantic, and Impressionist to the Modern Period. Highlights of their presentation were Court Festival, the Kiwanis test piece, Prelude on an Odd Rhythm, and Dorian Overture. The woodwind quintet was especially good with its presentation, Andante and Contredance. Ewan King and his trumpet solo, The Young Maestro, was one of the highlights of the show. We are looking forward to hearing more of him. Gail Jordan was amazingly agile in her performance of a dance, American in Paris, and she sparkled under the spotlight in her gold costume. The Dance Band started many feet tapping as they played Moonlight in Vermont and Heartaches. The curtain was lowered on the first half of the program after selections from The King and I, by the Senior Band. The first half of the evening's entertainment was varied and exciting, and enjoyed by everyone.

After the intermission, the curtain opened on a cheerful scene in front of Laurie's farmhouse, and the action of the musical play, Oh, What a Beautiful Morning, was started as Blaine Parker, as Curly, entered singing the title song. Lillian Orr, as Laurie, and Virginia Sneyd, as Aunt Eller joined Curly in the next number, Surrey With the Fringe on Top. During a little lover's quarrel, Laurie and Curly were interrupted by Bob Pauk's rousing entrance as Will Parker, straight from

"the big city", and all members of the cast were duly shocked by his tales of Kansas City. The audience particularly enjoyed the dancers during this number. Ado Annie, played by Nicolette Smart, amused us with her explanation of her behaviour with Ali Hakim (Hans Grunsky) in I Can't Say No.

The next scene saw Laurie resolving not to worry when Curly appeared to have been trapped by Gertie Cummins (Jane Elliot), with Many a New Day. But it seemed that all was not lost as Curly returned and sang a duet with Laurie, People Will Say We're in Love.

The scene changed now to Jud Fry's cabin as Curly encouraged Jud (Hamish Robertson) to hang himself and gain everyone's sympathy and admiration (Poor Jud is Daid). But bitter words ensued as Curly and Jud both wanted to take Laurie to the box social.

After this amusing scene we turned to the picnic grove on Laurie's farm, where Laurie sang Out of My Dreams, accompanied by the chorus and dancers. At the box social, later in the day, a dispute arose between ranchers and farmers in the lively number, The Farmer and The Cowman, very well presented by the entire cast. This scene was interrupted by Jud who fought with Curly but was knocked out by our hero and had to be dragged from the stage. Next Will Parker and Ado Annie settled their differences over her coquetry after the amusing number, All Or Nothin', and Gertie finally caught a man (poor Ali Hakim). When all the romances had been happily untangled, the entire cast closed a most enjoyable and entertaining show with the finale, the masterpiece of the performance, Oklahoma.

Musical Groups

SENIOR BAND MEMBERS

FLUTE: James Wilson, Bob Wiley, Duane Raper, Katherine Serna
OBOE: Peter Cunningham
CLARINET: Carole Woodhead, Judy Parker, Brian Wilson, Elizabeth Serna
JACOBBASS: Chris Smart, Yvonne Moore, Tina Mann, Carolyn Evans
ALTO SAXOPHONES: Sandra Kistner, Lenore Thompson

TRUMPETS: Dave Aikland, Judy Wells, Lee Douglas, Brian Christie
EUPHONIUM: Bob Smith

TENOR: Katherine McLeish, Doug English, Brian Dunbar, Bill Ferguson, Ewan King, Don Hunter, Jerry Smith, Carl Norman

BARITONE: John Laidlaw, David Hamilton, Roger Jupp, Joy McKie
BASSOON: Gerry Yates, Barry Cooke, John Wright, Bruce Yates, Wayne Nichols

DRUMS: Maurice Anderson, Jim Kerr
TUBA: Brian Smith, David Hamilton, Brian Parker
TIMPANI: Bob Smith

PERCUSSION: Hamish Robertson, Hugh Morgan, Paul Gaudy, Gerry Spafford

WOOD WIND QUINITY
Horn: Brian—Sara, Carolyn Woodhead—Brian Wilson—James, Jane Laidlaw—Fiona, Bob Smith—James

DANCE BAND
ALTO SAXOPHONES: Carolyn Woodhead, Brian Wilson
TENOR SAXOPHONES: Bill Smith, Jane Wilson
TRUMPETS: Katherine McLeish, Bill Ferguson, Ron Ramsey, Brian Dunbar
BARITONE: Gerry Yates, John Wright, Gerry Cooke
TUBA: Bob Smith
DRUM: Brian Smith
LOW: Keith Jordan, Hans Grunsky

"OKLAHOMA" ORCHESTRA
FLUTE: Brian Wilson, Bob Wiley
OBOE: Carolyn Woodhead
CLARINET: Brian Wilson
JACOBBASS: Chris Smart
EUPHONIUM: Bob Smith

TENOR: Katherine McLeish, Doug English, Brian Dunbar
BASSOON: John Laidlaw, David Hamilton, Roger Jupp, Joy McKie
BARITONE: Paul Gaudy, Gerry Spafford, Hugh Morgan
BASSOON: John Laidlaw, David Hamilton, Roger Jupp, Joy McKie
TUBA: Brian Smith
TIMPANI: Bob Smith
PERCUSSION: Hamish Robertson, Hugh Morgan, Paul Gaudy, Gerry Spafford

VOICE: Elizabeth Parsons, Michael Moore, Hamish Pate
CHORUS: Catherine Nichols, Katherine Thompson
Brian Wilson, Brian Smith

Girls' Glee Club

Soprano: Sue Ann, Susan Wilson, Margaret Belling, Carolyn Clark, Sandy Clark, Duane Elliot, Margaret Elliott, Sally Parker, Carolyn Hawk, Lynn Jones, Catherine Macdonald, Joyce Marshall, Anne McArthur, Lillian Orr, Shirley Ford, Duane Kelly, Yvonne Sweeney, Len Blanton, Linda Walker

Baritone: Yvonne Sweeney, Len Blanton, Duane Kelly, Yvonne Sweeney, Len Blanton, Linda Walker
Soprano: Susan Sweeney, Sandra McArthur, Marilyn McKay, Carol Parker, Liz Parsons, Len Sweeney

ALSO: April Thompson, Alison Connor, Dale Gardner, Margaret Gaudy, Judy Howard, Helen McCall, Jane McGee, Beth Murray, Catherine Nichols, Gail Oates, Ado Annie, Kathy Strangely, Kathy Stephen

Male Chorus

Carl Mann, Hamish Robertson, Brian Wilson, Ross Miligan, Grant Edwards, Hans Grunsky, Victor McEwen, Brian Douglas, Gene Reynolds, Dave Simpson, Paul Smith, Keith Jordan, Dennis Brady, Joseph Hamilton, Terry Patten, Larry Patten, Stan Macdonald



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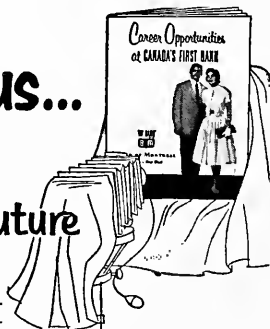
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Clubs



CHEMISTRY CLUB

Back Row, l. to r.: Allen Calverley, Yvonne Moore, Judy Cooper, Marg Daw, Gail Jordan, Christine Nichols, Sharon Hutchinson, Andre Biladeau, Bob Margan, Ross Milligan. Middle Row: Robert C. Skipper, Elizabeth Scrace, Judy Palmer, Marjorie Cleaves, Kathy McLeish, Ann Buckingham, Dave Simpson, Steve Marion, John Wright, Arthur Kejzlar. Front Row: Vern Wilson, Jane Lindsell, Eberhard Kluchert, Pat Mollison, Kathy Steigenga, Malcolm Kent.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

Perhaps of all the clubs, the Chemistry Club is in operation for the greatest number of hours. Any night of the week you will find a group of students enthusiastically experimenting with a few of the many chemicals at their disposal. During these "after hour" sessions many facts are reviewed and many questions are answered including questions that are usually outside the course of study of the student concerned.

The club has, this year, made one field trip; it visited the new Ontario Water Resources Laboratory at Highway 401 and Islington Ave.

This laboratory proved to be a fascinating place; the building itself and the equipment in it was the most modern and up-to-date as is possible; the projects carried on there are extensive and very varied thus providing an interest for each student.

This club is greatly indebted to the "drinking glass clean" staff supervisor, Mr. Skipper. His assistance and understanding are invaluable.

President:-Eberhard Kluchert, Vice-President:-Pat Mollison, Secretary:-Jane Lindsell, Treasurer:-Kathy Steigenga.



LATIN CLUB

Back Row, l. to r.: Stan Makuch, Jim Allen, Gary Scattergood, Larry Peters, Mr. Sage. Front Row: Anne Vaughan, Letitia Robertson, Nancy Harris, Mildred Mosser, Marilyn Henley.

THE ODYSSEY

"Non omnia possumus omnes." We cannot, all of us, do everything. But many of us do find time to come out to the Odyssey, Thistletown's Latin Club, on Monday afternoons. Our object is to become more familiar with the Latin language and the classical world.

A special feature this year has been Mr. Sage's beautifully photographed pictures of Italy and the ruins of Ancient Rome. We also enjoyed seeing the movie Spartacus during the Christmas holidays and are looking forward to a trip to the museum in the near future.



FRENCH CLUB

Back Row, l. to r.: Chris Allen, Miss Malanchuk, Mike Barber, Peter van Manen, Henry Korn, Bob Reilly, Del Foster, Mr. Mitchell. Front Row: Kathy Brady, Liz Toon, Dale Gardiner.

JUNIOR FRENCH CLUB

Under the direction of Miss Malanchuk the younger students of French have been engaged weekly in various activities designed to increase our interest in and knowledge of France and its people. Songs, games and movies in colour are but part of our regular fare.

FRENCH DRAMA GROUP

L'Eté de la Saint-Martin

The senior students of French have this year initiated a new type of activity-drama in the foreign language. This was a rather ambitious project, and was made possible only by the very dedicated efforts of the students involved:

Liz Toon, Saxon Harding, Bob Reilly and Peter van Manen. Henry Korn was a most successful Assistant Director to Mr. Mitchell.



GUIDANCE SERVICES CLUB

Back Row, l. to r.: Mr. Brewer, Bob George, Tom Bartlett, David Youngs, David Batten, Ross Wood. Front Row: Sue Mercer, Alyson Conner, Brian Dumble (Pres.), Heather Frazer, Sylvio Walters, Absent: Sue Mills

GUIDANCE SERVICES CLUB

The Guidance Services Club this year was under the staff supervision of Mr. H.J. Brewer, with the assistance of the executive.

The club is in charge of the Lost and Found, the Cloak Room at all of our social functions, meeting special guests of the school and keeping

the Outer Guidance Office neat and orderly.

Each week in the Lost and Found showcase we have a new and different display of guidance materials which may be obtained in the Outer Guidance Office.

I am sure that all of us in the club owe a round of thanks to Mr. Brewer, our hard-working staff-adviser.



JUNIOR DRAMA

Back Row, l. to r.: Lois Shannon, Gail Bell, Jackie Margolis, T. Matheson. Front Row: Pat Bentley, Hans Grunsky, Wendy Cordrey, Kathy Walker.

JUNIOR DRAMA CLUB

This year Mr. Matheson chose for his Junior Drama Club, an hilarious one-act comedy of Mexican village life, "Sunday Costs Five Pesos" written by Josephina Niggli. Playing the parts were: Pat Bentley as Berta, Kathie Walker as Salome, Gail Bell as Celestina, Lois Shannon and Jackie Margolis as Tonia and Hans Grundky as Fidel.



SENIOR DRAMA CLUB

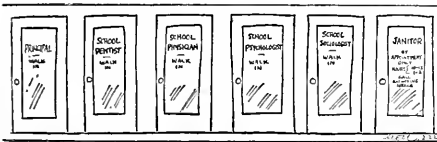
Back Row, l. to r.: Mr. J.K. Buckley (director). Middle Row: Hans Grunsky, Tina Mein, Kathy Kelly, Joan Dale, Jane Lindsell, Alan Whiteley. Front Row: Bruce Carroll, Vicky Lewis, Beth Orr, Nancy Harris, Larry Peters. Absent: Cheryl Russel.

THE SENIOR DRAMA CLUB

The purpose or aims of the Drama Club are two-fold: to interest as many students as possible in the theatre and to produce a major play at some time during each school year.

This year's production was, "The Heiress" by Ruth and Augustus Goetz; an adaptation of Henry James's short novel "Washington Square".

Mr. Buckley directed the whole performance with his usual excellence and was assisted by Joan Dale and Kathy Kelly. We hope that next year's Senior Drama Club will be as enjoyable and useful an experience.



STAGE, SOUND AND LIGHTING CREW

Back Row, l. to r.: Mr. A. K. Fryer, Clare Salmon, Bill Hill, Don Washington, Bob Poulton, Richard Wilkins, Mike Rheame, Dave Youngs, Fred Angus, Mr. P. Clarke. Front Row: Glen Best, Alfred Bernst, Tom Bartlett, Ross Wood, Allan Keith, Jim Reynolds.



LIBRARY CLUB

Back Row, l. to r.: Mrs. Garrett, Brenda Woodstock, Carol Boll, Doug Tennant, Ginnie Sneyd, Barry Grisdale, Geoff Collinson, Del Foster, Miss Coriou. Middle Row: Chris Allen, Sharon Kirkham, Marilyn Henley, Madeline Stallord, Chris Nichols, Donna Reilly, Barb Greig. Front Row: Letitia Robertson, Alena Reichl, Kathy Steigenga (President), Tina Mein (Past President), Margaret Morgan, Jeanette Grant. Absent: Tony Love (Vice-President), Dorothy Block, Carol Kay, John Miller, Les Burkholder, Anne McLachlan, Mike Jenkyns, Corrine Hughes, Carole McGee, Warren Hitchcock, Barbara Langon.

HISTORY & CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

Back Row, l. to r.: Michael Barber, Jon Stanley, Chris Allen, Richard Lewin, Mr. Rawlings. Front Row: Del Foster, Claudia Warwick, Randy Phillips, Gard Johnstone.



MAKE-UP COMMITTEE

Back Row, l. to r.: Janice Greenlow, Cathy Cameron, Sue Diplock, Gayle Leonard, Margaret Kiss, Anna Kiss. Middle Row: Mimi Monette, Margaret Nugent, Carol Davison, Sharon Cunliffe, Alison Connor. Front Row: Liz Toon, Mrs. Reeb, Mrs. Gray, Miss MacDonald, Kerry Pidgeon.

MAKE-UP COMMITTEE

This year, although there was an extraordinarily large cast in Oklahoma the members of the make-up committee did a terrific job. Not only did they apply grease paint with amazing speed and "miraculous effects" but also calmed few jittery nerves. - "Makes you feel better, look better, fast."

Special note to Carol Crapper, a long-standing member and one of our best artists.

LIBRARY CLUB

This year with the help of Miss Cariou and Mrs. Garrett, the Library Club has performed a great service for the school. Not only does it continually stampcards, replace books on the shelves, and collect fines, but also prepares many new books for circulation. These include a large variety for reference and entertainment.

Our big social event of this season was a trip to Royal York Collegiate to visit their library and afterwards, to engage in a series of volleyball games with its members.

We sincerely hope that students and staff alike, will remain as active in taking advantage of our well-stocked library as they have been, for without their interest, our club could not be a success.





ART CLUB

The Art Club, under the capable guidance of Miss Main and a new member to the staff, Mr. Anderson has had a most successful, as well as rewarding year.

To start the year off, the Art Club decorated for its Annual Hallowe'en Dance, calling it, "The Scarecrow Scoot." No sooner was this dance over when we started to 'dig-in' on the sets for "The Heiress", T.C.I.'s drama. Probably our

ART CLUB

Back Row, l. to r.: Ian Bradford, Helen Budge, Doug Tennant, Jeoffrey Joyner, Letitia Robertson, Carol Vallence, Sharon Stevens. Middle Row: Miss Main, Sharon Kirkham, Gay Bishop, Marilyn Nugent, Gay Hutchinson, Mr. Anderson. Front Row: George Stevens, Roy Coughlin, Joanne Parrot (President), Miles Kranovich. Mary Sawitzky, Gory Miron.

biggest undertaking followed this, when the Art Club began work on the annual "At Home", the theme for which was "Winter Fantasy". Soon after the dance, work began once more on the set design for "Thistle tunes 1961 Oklahoma". We are also looking forward to another celebration to wrap-up the year as we did last year, when we were entertained at the "Speak-Easy Theatre" and dined later at the Town and Country Restaurant.

---Gary Miron, 12B



OKLAHOMA ORCHESTRA

Back Row, l. to r.: Garry Spafford, Paul Gundry, Gerry Yuzwa, John Wright, Steve Robson, Jacques Monette, Brian Ritchie, Bob Smith. Middle Row: Brian Smith, Carolyn Woodfield, Jane Lindsell, Dave Balsillie, Kathy McLeish, Doug English, Heather Post, Chris Smart, Mr. R. A. Hughes (conductor). Front Row: Chris Nichols, Kathy Steigenga, Penny Sheffield, Beth Orr, Sue Topham, Lois Hendrickson, Pam Milne, Mildred Mosser.

THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club is one of the few organizations at T.C.I. in which membership is restricted to girls, with one exception, --Mr. McGrath, the indispensable Choir master.

This talented group of girls met for practices each Tuesday and Wednesday until Christmas and prepared to entertain the school at musical assemblies. The enthusiasm of the girls in the scarlet gowns added greatly to Christmas, Remembrance Day and Commencement.

After Christmas the number of rehearsals increased each week until the group was working every night after school and all day Saturday, preparing for "Oklahoma", the Glee Club's major undertaking.

Many thanks are due to Donna Syme who attended rehearsals faithfully all year and provided the piano accompaniment.

MALE CHORUS

This year Mr. Cornfield and Mr. Coll have done another excellent job with the chorus. Along with the girls' choir, we sang at the Christmas and Remembrance Day Assemblies. "Thistle tunes" was the highlight of our year. Dressed as farmers or cowmen we acted as well as sang. Many thanks must go out to Mr. Rawlings, Mr. McGrath and Mr. Hewitt for lending a hand in making our performance a success.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB 1960-1961

BACK ROW:

Jacaba Oates
Elizabeth Parsons
Kathy Steigenga
Carolyn Haycock
April Bayington
Carolyn Clark
Charlotte MacDonald
Diane Ellerby

THIRD ROW

Kathy Stephens
Judy Hayward
Dale Gardiner
Gwen James
Valerie Shanahan
Shirley Reed
Margarette Ellerby
Pat McDonald

SECOND ROW: Jaanne Cook, Dianne Farrow, Lois Shannan, Sandy McKechnie, Jane Gardiner, Marilyn McLeay, Susan Greenwood, Mr. McGroth. FRONT ROW: Ruth Messacar, Christine Nichols, Margaret Burling, Sue Amini, Janice Marshall, Sue Brawn, Alyson Conner, Heather Frazer.

CONCERT BAND



BACK ROW, l. to r.: Hamish Robertson, Garry Spafford, Paul Gundry, Brent Yates, Gerry Yuzwa, John Wright, Wayne Nicholls, Jim Kerr, Skip Anderson, Brad Hilliard, Blaine Parker, Brian Smith. THIRD ROW: Bob Pauk, Judy Wells, Ewan King, Leo Donoghue, Dave Ackland, Peter Carrington, Ken Ramsay, Barry Mellish, Doug English, Jacques Manette, Brian Ritchie. SECOND ROW: Caraline Woodfield, Karen Japp, Jane Lindsell, Dave Balsillie, Joy McNicle, Bob Smith, Steve Robson, Kathy McLeish, Tina Mein, Chris Smart, Mr. Hughes (Conductor). FRONT ROW: Louise Thompson, Elizabeth Scrace, Yvonne Moore, Diane Rayner, Cathy Scrace, Sandra Sinclair, Carolyn Ewing, Ann Vaughan, Judy Palmer.

SENIOR BAND

It's one bar for nothing and Thistletown's Senior Concert Band strikes up with music, music, music.....

What do they play? At Thistletunes' 61, they proved they can play anything: a preclassical suite (Handel's Water Music Suite), sensitive classical works (Largo and Minuetto by Haydn), impressionistic music (Pavan by Ravel), a modern piece (Prelude on an Odd Rhythm by Gordon) and a rousing Souza march (King Cotton).

To prove how good a band they were, they carried off third prize at this year's Kiwanis Music Festival. The members of the band are not only a treat to hear but are also pleasing to look at, dressed in their new blazers.

Special thanks are due to the man who is responsible for all this: our "Kapelmeister" Mr. R.H. Hughes who encourages, threatens and makes us smile.

THE JUNIOR BAND

The Junior Band is composed mainly of Grade 10 students, with some Grade 9 students. Because we are only in an intermediate stage of musicianship, our repertoire is necessarily somewhat limited. However, The Junior Band does give a rendition of The Queen and O Canada and some marches at The Junior Assemblies, and is going to perform at a concert to be given in the last term of the school year and at a music assembly in May. The band is also going to attend a non-competitive festival of Junior

Bands from Etobicoke Collegiates on April 29 at Richview Collegiate.

Though we may not be as proficient as The Senior Band, we thoroughly enjoy our ex-

periences in practices and performances and compensate our lack in quality by our great enthusiasm in playing.

Peter Carrington



JUNIOR BAND

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Garry Spafford, Doug Russell, Wayne Bond, Paul Gundry, Bill Ferguson, Frank Koopmans, Dale O'Brien, Ewan King, Del Foster, Bruce McKee, Don Shackleton, Craig Phillips, Ray Cheal, Ken Ramsay, Bernie Saunders, Alan Brown, Dale Gardiner, Wayne Nicholls, Mike Borber. MIDDLE ROW: Martho Russell, Peter Young, Dennis Dalton, Dave Snider, Ron Legault, Penny Mattis, Peter Carrington, Donna Reilly, Sue Mercer, Kathy Cameron, Larry Aspinall, Eric Bruton. FRONT ROW: Mr. Hughes (Conductor), Ian Elliot, Gail Swanborough, Cheryl Robertson, April Boyington, Carol Kay, Janis Greenlaw, Anna Kiss, Ann McLachlan, Sharon Chapel, Matt Spence, John Clarke.



DANCE BAND

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Barry Cook, John Wright, Gerry Yuzwa, Bob Pauk. MIDDLE ROW: Hans Grunsky, Bill Ferguson, Kathy McLeish, Ken Ramsay, Keith Jordan. FRONT ROW: Mr. Hughes, Bob Smith, Brian Ritchie, Carolyn Woodfield, Steve Robson, Brian Smith.

DANCE BAND

During this year T.C.I.'s Dance Band has performed at many of the school's social functions. At the Christmas Dance "Moonlight in Vermont" and "All or Nothing At All" were

featured. In the Spring term, we will be participating in a "Parade of Bands" Dance, aided by many Etobicoke Township Collegiates. With the purchase of new Dance Band stands, we hope to take on a more professional appearance.





BIBLE CLUB

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Dia Huizenga, Heather Post, Barbara Langan, Brenda Kieffe, Jaane Riddell, Sharin Carr, Mary Law, Coby Oates, Gail Jordan. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Fryer, Sanja Yurick, Janet Simmons, Margaret Gaulding, Kerry Pidgeon, Carolyn Ewing, Sue Richards, Kay Wark, Judy Bell, Ron Slavik. FRONT ROW: Judy Richards, Bob Poulton, Betty Lou Borrett, Andy Birrell, Pat Bennett, Warren Major, Dianne Wiley.

BIBLE CLUB

This year the Bible Club has enjoyed a fairly remarkable growth in numbers despite the fact that quite a large number of last year's members have moved to the new Kipling Collegiate. At the beginning of the school year we planned a bowling party for all the school Bible Clubs in the township: this was followed by another party in the New Year.

In the first term we began with a brief survey of the Old Testament and concluded with a number of topics under the general heading, "Christianity-

A Way of Life."

Something new this year is an afternoon Prayer Meeting every Monday after school. It was introduced this year because we feel that this is one way in which we can come closer to each other and to God.

Our main desire in the Bible Club is to obtain a deeper understanding of the Bible for ourselves and to help others find what we believe is the secret of life and the answer to the problems that arise in life.

Andy Birrell



DANCE CLUB

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Eberhart Kluchart, Terry Mazaris, Ken Latremaille, Arnold Robart, David Simpson, Bob Burley, Gene Hyinkin. MIDDLE ROW: Louise Hall, Pat Atwell, Pat Bentley, Sylvia Walters, Madeline Stollard, Sue Reid, Rass Milligan. FRONT ROW: Miss Ferguson, Donene Bain, Linda Birrell, Linda Crapper, Linda Dunn, Marilyn Henley, Caroline Baker, Georgina Baker, Celia Pedersen, Miss Hovsepian.

DANCE CLUB

The Dance Club, under the watchful direction of Miss Hovsepian and Miss Ferguson hold their practices each Tuesday after school, usually in

one of the classrooms.

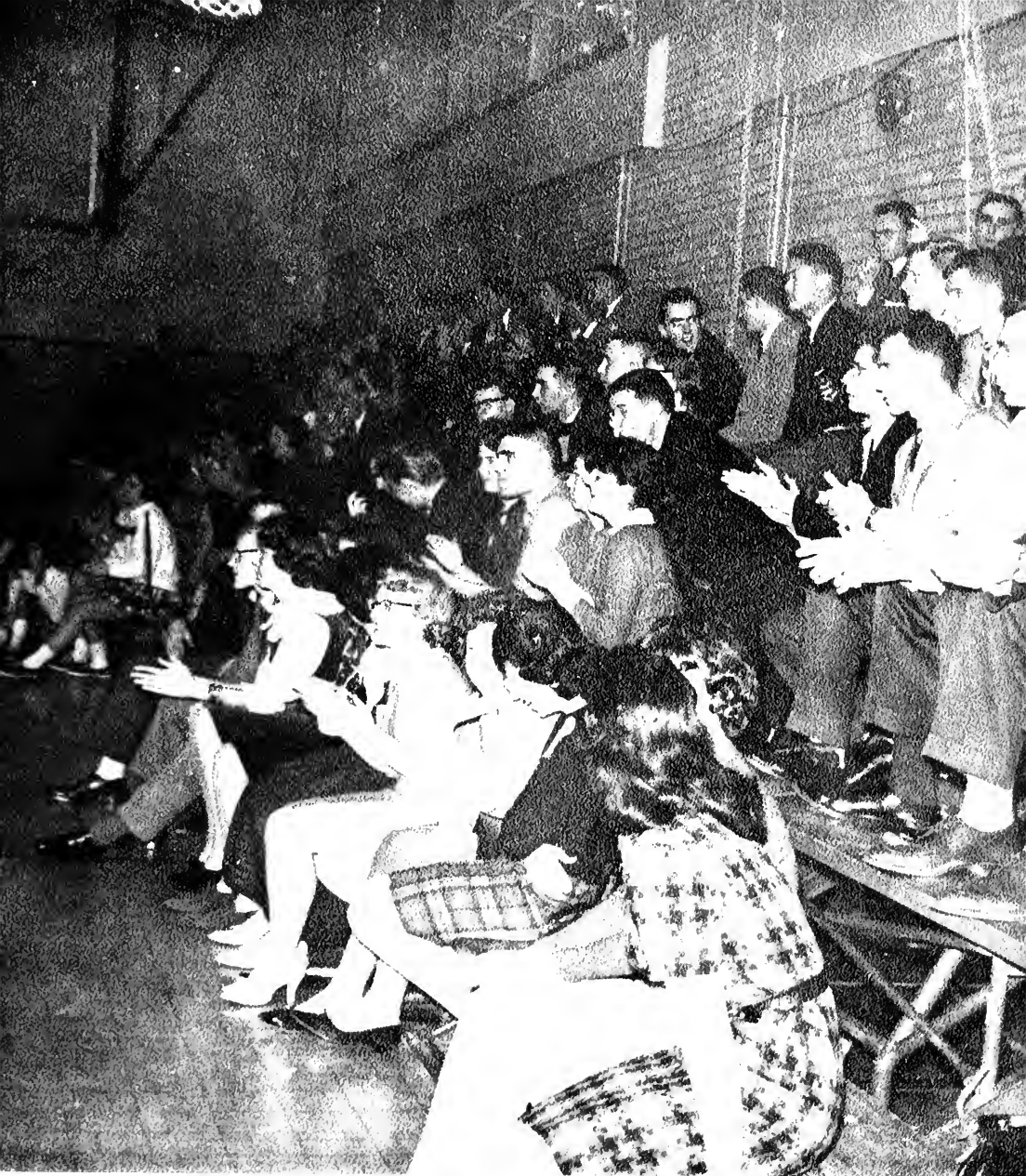
Throughout the year the Dance Club has been learning new dance routines which were used in this year's music production, "Oklahoma."

WARDROBE COMMITTEE

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Sue Mills, Mrs. Bowman, Gloria Riddell, Gwen Gardhouse, Alena Reichl, Sue Mercer, Sue Beal, Lea Freeman, Linda Russell, Miss Malanchuk. FRONT ROW: Marian Wyman, Vivianne Schinkel, Peggy Lack, Kathy Walker.







Sports



CLAN SPORTS

THE PIPER

Thistletown is no longer the brash loud, screaming infant that it was but has become a more mature child. However it is to be hoped that we can still express ourselves. I think this attack was evident most recently at the basketball games at Etobicoke and will I am sure be ever more evident in the months to come when our track and field team competes at the district meets.

In my position as Piper I have seen our team win and lose but never without some fans in attendance even at distant games. Although our teams haven't yet made their place, it can be predicted that under the capable working of our P.E. staff and with the continued support of the students, T.C.I. will achieve its ultimate success.



THE CHEERLEADERS

Our cheerleaders this year are carrying on the fine tradition for which Thistletown is well-known. They have been present at every boys' basketball and football game to lead our cheers whether we win or lose. Enough praise could not be given to them to make up for the long hours of practice they have put in.

I know I speak on behalf of the student body when I say that a debt of thanks goes to these six girls: Jan Mayal, Lillian Taylor, Dianne Farrow, Kay Wark, Elizabeth Toon, and Betty Graydon.



CHEERLEADERS

Back Row, l. to r.: Betty Graydon, Dianne Farrow, Kay Wark. Front Row: Elizabeth Toon, Jan Mayal, Lillian Taylor.

BOYS' CLAN ATHLETICS

Very few colleges in Toronto offer as wide and varied a sports program as Thistle-town. It is not surprising, then, that clan athletics is the most successful activity in the school.

Clan golf was the first event of the season. It was left entirely in the competitors' hands to arrange their own games and submit their results in this event.

Training for cross country running began almost as soon as school resumed last fall. A two and one half mile course was mapped, in which runners were obliged to cross the Humber River four times. There were other little obstacles such as mud pools and rock beds which added to the enjoyment of this vigorous sport.

In addition to our own clan race, which was won in the senior division by Ian Craig of the Blue Clan and in the junior division by Cal Bell of the Gold Clan, Thistle-town was presented by the Harrier squad at Kipling Collegiate, and in the T.D.I.A.A. meet at Woodbridge.

Soccer was won in the senior division by the Green Clan and in the junior division by the Blue Clan.

Outdoor Borden Ball was won in the senior division by the Gold Clan, and in the junior division by the Blue Clan.

Blue Clan won the junior division indoor Borden Ball and Red Clan the senior division.

Tug of War, which was so very successful last year, has been added permanently to the sports calendar. This year Gold Clan was successful in claiming the championship in both junior and senior divisions.

Handball provided personal competition for the boys. Co-ordination, speed, and mental alertness make it a highly stimulating and rewarding game. Peter Wardle of the Blue Clan and Dennis Master of the Gold Clan were individual champions.

Red Clan won the junior division Basketball and Green Clan the senior division.



BLUE CLAN EXECUTIVE

(l. to r.) Hans Peter, Celia Pederson, Georgina Cottington, John Black,
absent: Caryl Salmon.

BLUE CLAN BOYS

This year following the 2 year period of success the Blue Clan is still strong, will continue to be strong and will always be strong. Individually we captured importance in cross country gymnastics, and hand-ball. United our Clan of Blue, defeated all opponents in soccer and indoor-borden ball and at the conclusion of last year we showed improvement in Track and Field. If co-operation and spirit continue growing in our Clan our lads and lasses will long be remembered as the strongest force in clan activity.

BLUE CLAN GIRLS

Clan Chief - Caryl Salmon

Sports Director - Celia Pedersen

Publicity Director - Georgina Cottington

The blue clan is well on the way to winning the clan trophy for the second time. With 196 points, we are in second place. Even though our clan basketball teams did not gain acclaim, they gained 18 points toward our goal. With a little extra "umph" from everyone, we'll easily reach our goal.

Georgina Cottington
Publicity Director

Gymnastics again provided the opportunity for personal competition on the behalf of one's clan. It requires endurance, daring, skill, and alertness of mind on the part of the competitor.

During the competition, competitors were required to perform on three of the following pieces of apparatus: parallel bars, high bar, long horse, pommel horse, or mats.

Each competitor had to do at least four different movements on each piece of apparatus.

Ken Danaher of Red was the winner in the junior division with a total mark of 22.5 out of a possible 30. Ron Legault of Blue was the winner in the senior division with 25.4.

Clan Wrestling promises to be one of the most exciting events of the year. Thistle town was fortunate to have Mr. Ian Thompson, a wrestling champion himself, to coach the boys. T.C.I.'s highland muscle men soon found out

that proper match wrestling and television wrestling were two quite different events. April 10 is the date of our wrestling competition finals.

Last May, T.C.I. had its first Clan Track Meet. Events included were: 100, 220, and 440 yard dashes, half, one and two mile distance races, high and low hurdles, shot put, pole vault, high jump, running broad jump, hop step and jump, and javelin and the 880 relay race, which climaxed the event. This was the last clan activity of the year. When the total points were tabulated, Red Clan won the meet and the Clan Trophy.

This year, we are planning to hold an indoor pentathlon. Events included will be indoor pole vault, indoor shot put, indoor high jump, indoor hurdles, and the 60 yard dash.

Our first decathlon event is scheduled for May 1.



GOLD CLAN EXECUTIVE

Back Row, l. to r.: Brad Hilliard, Bill McKittrick, Bob Burley. Front Row: Peggy Haines, Betty-Lou Borrett, Joann Ridell.

GOLD CLAN BOYS

Everybody at T.C.I. knows the Gold Clan is the clan with the big heart. Last year we gave Red Clan the trophy. We couldn't bear to deprive Red Clan of the thrill of achievement which all Gold Clan members enjoyed when they won the trophy two years ago.

We would just like to make one point clear this year--we intend to be greedy. We would also like to remind Red Clan that we wish the clan trophy polished before it is returned to us in June.

Gold started the year right by winning that traditional Scottish game called golf: Tug of War was a complete sweep for us.

This final announcement concerns all the other clans. You may register in the Gold Clan any day now!

THE GOLD CLAN GIRLS

The gold this year has taken a great step forward in the right direction. Thanks to both the boys and the girls we are now well out in front. At this stage of the game we have no serious contenders for the title of "clan of the school", and if things progress just as well for the remainder of the year the Gold Clan, I am sure we will walk away with the trophy. This would mean that we've had the trophy two years to everybody else's one. That's some accomplishment. So, let's really go kids, and we'll push our clan right into the winner's circle!

Rule for Teachers: Monday through Thursday teachers must remain half-hour after students are dismissed. On Friday teachers may leave at the three-twenty bell--just don't trample the students.

GIRLS' CLAN SPORTS

The girls' clan athletics began the year with volleyball in the various grades. In the Grade 9 Girls' Clan Volleyball there were four teams tied for first place. There was Gold 2 Red 1 Green 1 and Green 2. Each of these teams won three games. However, both the Red 1 and the Gold 2 won some games by default. Therefore, the championship should go to the Green clan. Red 2 came in second, followed by Gold 1 and Blue 1, who tied for third place, and by Blue 2 in last place.

The participation in Grade 9 was excellent. There were few defaults and each clan recruited two teams.

In the Grade 10 Clan Volleyball, the Green clan again topped the list with four consecutive wins. Gold ran them a very close second, losing only to Green. Blue followed and Red trailed in last place.

Again the participation was excellent. The girls turned out regularly and not one team had to default.

In the Senior Girls' Volleyball the Gold Clan had no contenders, as they captured first place, winning all 4 games. The next closest teams, the Red and Green, tied for second, winning 2 games each. Blue followed in last position. Again we should mention that the participation was very good.

Girls' Clan Basketball was a success.

In the grade 9 Tournament the girls tried something new. Instead of playing their games according to clans, they organized teams on the day of the games. This worked quite well; the participation was good; and the girls enjoyed themselves. Clan points were awarded for attendance and participation.

In the grade 10 tournament the Gold conquered all the other teams because they had two teams and the other clans only had one. Gold 1 took first place, winning all their games. The Blues tied them for second; Green came third, and Red was last. I would like to congratulate the Gold Clan girls for their excellent support.



GREEN CLAN EXECUTIVE 60-61

Back Row: John Phoenix, David Black, Bill Brown. Front Row: Susan Mollison, Carol Davidson, Carolyn Colledge.

GREEN CLAN BOY'S SPORTS

This marks the fourth year that the Green Clan has tried to claim the Trophy. For three years the Green Clan has been edged out most unfairly by the other Clans. About the only event that Green Clan has taken is the Senior Volleyball-basketball Championship.

The Green Clan has many well known personalities; John Phoenix, Clan Chief, the Bouncer; Terry Redmond, the all Star Hockey Player for last place; Lakeshore Bruins, ham actor of the Heiress; Bruce Carrol, and "Scoop" Black, Nicholette Smart, star of Olkahoma.

The Green Clan's failures have been caused by lack of participation and co-operation from our members. But we are confident that this Green Clan Year will be a success.

THE GREEN CLAN — GIRLS

Are we great or what? The grade nine and ten green volleyball teams came out on top in their tournament, and we're planning on doing the same in badminton and track. This means clan trophy. The organizer of this great triumph is the executive - Sue Mollison, Clan Chief; Carol Colledge, Sports Director; Carol Davison, Publicity Director.

Mr. Pierce: Why is this magnetized needle attracted to me and repelled from you?

Student: It's your magnetic personality, Sir.

In the Senior Basketball tournament the Gold Clan again triumphed with four consecutive wins.

The Red Clan lost only one game, to Gold, the undefeated champion. The Green Clan was runner-up to the Red Clan.

Badminton is another co-curricular sport which the girls look forward to. This will begin soon after Easter. This game is difficult to play according to clans. Rather, two girls team-up in hopes of climbing the ladder and becoming school champions. This usually results in the winners going to a large meet at another school to determine the all-over champion. Thus, there is not only fun in badminton, but glory as well.

Girls' athletics also extend into non-competitive fields. For example, ten girls attended a folk dance at Burnhamthorpe C.I. along with the same number from Richview, Alderwood, Etobicoke, Royal York, Kipling, and Burnham-

thorpe. They learned several dances including a Scotch dance and the "Twelfth Street Rag".

Tumbling has also taken a major part in the girls' curriculum this year. Unlike volleyball and basketball the Tumbling Club was not run according to clans, rather the girls as a whole turned out and made use of the available equipment. This club as well as being enjoyable is invaluable as it teaches many things that cannot be learned in class.

Archery is another club in which the girls take an active interest, although it is still fairly young. It began just prior to Easter, and members are still needed.

I would like to express the deep appreciation of all the girls to Mrs. Martin and her staff for the help they have given us, and the sincere interest they have shown, for without their direction and friendly assistance neither co-curricular nor extra-curricular activities could succeed.



RED CLAN EXECUTIVE

Back Row, l. to r.: Andy Birrel, Fred Gallagher, Brian Ritchie, Front Row, l. to r.: Gail Jordon, Elizabeth Toon, Joanne Parrott.

RED CLAN BOYS

Well the Redmen are in their usual spot behind the pack. However, we also held the same position at this time last year, when, due to our strong finish in track and field and with capable assistance from the girls the darkhorse won the clan trophy. Incidentally this gave the blue and gold teams quite a jolt.

To get back to this year, so far we have picked up a first in borden-ball, basketball and in the gymnastic meet.

This list isn't too impressive, but the runner-up spot in most of the activities so far has been filled in, both senior and junior levels, by Red Clan teams. Also participation is the keynote in the clan this year and we have had more men than ever representing the clan.

RED CLAN GIRLS

The Red Clan officials this year are Gail Jordan, Liz Toon, and Joanne Parrott. We were the winning clan last year and have taken an active part in this year's sports program. We were in charge of the girl's bulletin board for the month of January and the girls of the Red Clan capably supervised the track and field meet.

In work or play the Red Clan's watchword is "enthusiasm".

Der Lehrer: Welches verb sehen sie im hauptwort:
"Fernsehen" (Television)
Hans: "Durchfallen" (fail)



BOYS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Back Row, l. to r.: Andy Birrel, Hamish Robertson, John Phoenix, Front Row, l. to r.: Bill McKittrick, Hons Peter

BOYS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Behind any successful endeavour there can always be found a well organized team of individuals. In the past the Boys Athletic Council has demonstrated the qualities of leadership and organization necessary for success. This year these qualities have again been shown. T.C.I. wishes to thank Mr. MacMartin for his great contribution towards the promotion of school spirit and all phases of sporting activities.

For any activity to be worthwhile (both from a financial and entertainment aspect) it must be publicized.

Publicity coupled with school spirit was the key note for the great interest shown in school activities by our students.

The Boys' Athletic Council is the brain be-

hind all sports activities. Our intramural "Annual Gymnastic Meet" attracted over one hundred and fifty students.

During the winter term T.C.I. played host to basketball teams from Burnhamthorpe C.I. and Gordon Graydon. The double header with Burnhamthorpe provided exciting entertainment for all who attended. The evening was topped off with a dance.

Our triple header Basketball and Dance was the most successful sporting event of the year. Our senior, junior, and midget Black Scots played host to teams from Gordon Graydon. At half time there was an added attraction of a tug-of-war.

The evening was climaxed with a dance. T.C.I. thanks the Boys Athletic Council for its excellent work throughout the past year.



GIRLS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Back Row: Elizabeth Toon, Jo-anne Ridell, Carolyn College, Carol Davison, Mrs. Martin. Middle Row: Joe-anne Parrott, Georgina Cottingham, Betty-Lou Borrett, Celia Pedersen. Front Row: Susan Mollison, Peggy Haines, Gail Jordan.

THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC COUNCIL

The Girls Athletic Council is headed under the capable direction of Mrs. Martin. It consists of a clan chief, a publicity director and a sports director from each of the clans. The executive meets every week and there is a full meeting every other week. The council meets to decide

plans for girls' school games in basketball and volleyball. They also organized a very successful junior basketball jamboree at this school for most of the schools in Etobicoke. A.G.A.C. coke dance is planned for after Easter as a scheme to raise money. So far it has been a very successful year and I hope with the continuing support of all the girls of the school it will continue to be so.



Gold Clan Senior Tug-of-War.
Gold Clan Senior Outdoor Bordenball. Gold Clan Senior Indoor Bordenball--Left to Right: Bob Smith, Bill McKittrick, Brian Duggan, Bob Burley, Dennis Masters.



Gold Clan Senior Volleyball--
Back Row: Margaret Kiss, Jo-Anne Riddell, Ina Mein, Marg Parkes.
Front Row: Marg Dow, Judy Cooper.



Blue Clan Soccer Team--Back Row:
Jerzy Fryc, Ian Craig, Garry Payie,
Pete Wardle. Front Row: Ewan King, John Clarke, Erik Bruton.



Gold Clan Grade 10 Basketball--
Back Row: June Hughes, Brenda Kieffe, Myra Yates, Denise West,
Front Row: Kay Wark, Pam Milne, Penny Mattis.



Blue Clan Senior Cross-Country--
Ian Craig



Gold Clan Junior Tug-of-War--
Back Row: Dennis Masters, Al Kypers, Dave Luscombe. Front Row: Brian Parkhill, Richard Lewin, Doug Bailey, Neil Buchan.



Red Clan Jr. Basketball--Left to Right: Don Helmer, Bob Howell, Jim Peacock, Dennis Dalton.



Green Clan Grade 10 Volleyball--
Back Row: Barbara Greig, Anna Kiss, Heather Kirby, Donna Stephenson. Front Row: Terry Bray, Liz Malone.



Blue Clan Jr. Volleyball--Back Row: Erik Bruton, Rick Taylor, Jerzy Fryc. Front Row: Paul Shushi, Fred Halman, Chris Sheldon.



Clan Wrestling--Left to Right:
Richard Lewin, Erik Bruton, John Wyman, Dennis Masters, Ken McDonald, Wayne Miller, Charles Andrews, John Clark, John Marsden.



Green Clan Sr. Basketball--Left to Right: Bill Hill, Ray Baker, Bob Wilson, Terry Mazaris.



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BOYS'



SPORTS

TRACK AND FIELD TEAM — 1960

In 1958, if you were attending T.C.I., you would have wondered what was going on. There were boys hurdling in the sand; others were sprinting on the sidewalk. That year T.C.I., with only fifteen boys, surprised everyone with their tremendous showing in Track and Field.

In the following three years, T.C.I. has maintained a fine record. In 1960, Mr. MacMartin had his greatest turnout and thus it wasn't too surprising (to Thistle town students anyway) when we took an early lead in the regional meet. This lead did not last, but we were still able to defeat schools larger than ours.

At the regional meet at Etobicoke Collegiate, our cheering section again was the largest; they were not disappointed. In the junior division, Terry Picton won a first in the hurdles. In the intermediate division, T.C.I. really excelled.

Andy Birrell, perhaps the best athlete T.C.I. had ever had, turned in a tremendous performance. He captured three firsts in the high jump, broad jump and his specialty, the hop, step and jump. Harry Kiefe and George Bartlett placed first and second in the hurdles, and John Crouchman achieved second place in the shot put. The 880 relay team composed of George Bartlett, Andy Birrell, Harry Kiefe, and Paul Kitchen finished in second spot.

Although no member of the senior squad was able to place in the top three, every event had at least two entries. Perhaps the most exciting event of the day was the two mile event. Any athlete was eligible to enter. T.C.I.'s, Arden Henley, a grade nine student, surprised his older and more experienced opponents by leading almost throughout and was defeated only in the last few yards.

At the East York meet our athletes again were successful. Our numbers were drastically reduced but individual showings were outstanding. Once again Andy Birrell showed the way with two first place finishes in the broad jump and hop, step and jump. Terry Picton ran a close second in the hurdles and John Crouchman took second spot in the shot put. As at Etobicoke, the 880 relay team finished second.

But the greatest event was yet to come. This occurred on a day late in May in the Ontario finals in London when Andy Birrell set a Canadian record in the hop, step and jump with a mark of 44' 3 1/2". Andy achieved another first in the broad jump with a leap of 20'3". Harry Kiefe showed that he was one of Ontario's finest when his time of 14.6 seconds won him first place in the hurdles. John Crouchman rounded out T.C.I.'s great showing with a 46 foot heave of the shot, good enough for third place.





Back Row, l. to r.: Joseph Houston, Bob Reilly, Brian Ritchie, Gorry Toon, Jacques Monette, Norman Wheeler.
 Middle Row: Andy Birrel, Gory Penrose, Ted Finger, David Attwell, Bob Smith, Terry Redmond, Coach Housley.
 Front Row: Bruce Costator, Rick Taylor, John Martin, Hans Peter, Grant West, Art Hind, David Moore, Bob Pauk.
 Absent: John Phoenix, Fred Gallagher, Dave Wilkins, Bud McKillop, Bill McKittrick, Harper Harrison, Jim Pettit.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

It is a shame that Thistle-town has such fine students. Last years' thirteeners did so well on their exams that our 1960 edition of Scotties were short of experienced players and as a result a senior team has yet to win a game.

None of the blame can be laid at the feet of the coaching staff. When Mr. McMartin induced Mr. Housley to leave Runnymede he got a great coach. Unfortunately, the coach just didn't have the "horses". The blame could fall on the players themselves or the rest of the student body. I blame the latter.

I realize that the girls are more interested in the Glee Club and Dramatics but the boys had no excuses.

Some of our initial practices saw only eight or nine showing up. With a turnout like this, a coach can't even "scrimmage."

It was suggested that T.C.I. forget all about Senior Football but Coach Housley said he'd field a team as long as he had twelve men in uniform.

For those people concerned only with facts and figures here is the 1960 story in football:

	W	L	F	A	PTS
Richview	5	0	105	13	10
Royal York	3	2	99	46	6
Alderwood	3	2	74	55	6
Burnhamthorpe	3	2	57	44	6
Etobicoke	1	4	55	92	2
Thistle-town	0	5	7	147	0

But I am sure that somewhere along the way, we provided a few thrills. I think the defence played inspired football. Our line couldn't have averaged more than one hundred and forty pounds per man but gave a good account of itself.

The team played its finest game as a unit in an exhibition encounter against Gordon Graydon.

The game was dead-locked 6-6 when a mix-up in signals caused a fumble in the backfield and paved the way for a Gordon Graydon major. Final score: Gordon Graydon - 13, Thistle-town - 6.

At this stage the team didn't look too bad but the first league game at Richview changed all that. Andy Birrell and Bud McKillop, two players whom the coach was counting on heavily, were injured and played little the rest of the season.

Bud got on for one minute, injured his foot, and was through for the year. Oh yes, Richview won 32 - 0.

The next game at home, T.C.I. was shut out again by Alderwood, 19-0. The boys really got a going-over in this game from the rugged Alderwood linemen.

Our Juniors managed to save a little School prestige by beating the Alderwood Juniors by the same score, 19-0.

T.C.I. had one of their two scoring plays in the next game, Dave Wilkins smashed over from the one yard line to score T.C.I.'s only touchdown of the year. Final score Etobicoke, - 34, T.C.I. - 6.

Our boys took a brief lead against Royal York. In the opening minutes as Hans Peter boomed a forty yard single. Royal York came back with six unanswered touchdowns. Final score: Royal York - 40, T.C.I. - 1.

Let's hope that if you should read this in five or ten years you will find it inconceivable to believe that T.C.I. once had a losing football team. I feel by then it will have registered many victories.



Back Row, l. to r.: Bill Mellor, Stan Curtis, Tom Black, Brian Williams, Remo Cigagna, Ron McLean, Wilson McKane, Brian McDonald, Terry Pictan. Middle Row: Ken Corocoran, John Fabro, Bert Heaps, Brent Yates, Jim Allen, Pete Walker, Jim Kerr, Brian Duggan, John Crauchaman, Dave Wiggins, Pete Stringer, Bob Howell, Paul Shucki, Don Bernard, Mike Mill, Mr. MacMartin. Front Row: Paul Kitchen, Jim Smyth, Bill Brown, Dennis Bradford, John Marsden, Keith Jordan, Dennis Master, Joe Atkinson.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Nowhere was the "Scottie Spirit" more in evidence than in the members of the 1960 Junior Black-Scot football team. It seemed to be a tangible force which surrounded the players while on the field and on the bench.

Mr. MacMartin did his usual excellent job of coaching and showed everyone the powerful football potential that T.C.I. has.

In their first game, the Scotties drew a rather disappointing blank, as, pitted against a strong Richview team, they lost by a score of 19-0. Undismayed, the Scotties went out and won their next two games. Alderwood was the victim of the first clan uprising, and they were duly crushed 19-0 by a fired up football team. Next in line was Kipling Collegiate, many of whose boys were former T.C.I. students. In a decidedly one-sided game, our team just couldn't be stopped and at game's end, the Scots walked off the field with a 31-0 victory.

The next game against Etobicoke was a real squeaker, T.C.I. missed a conversion and trailed 7-6. They marched to the Rams' goal line in the final minute but were unable to push the ball over.

Their next opponents were the very strong Burnhamthorpe Juniors. The Scotties played hard and well but a powerful opposition outscored them 22-6. In the final game of the season T.C.I. battled Royal York in an extremely exciting game which saw R.Y.C.I. record a 14-12 win.

In the overall analysis, based upon the outstanding achievement by so young a team, I believe the Scottie supporters can look forward to an extremely interesting football season next fall.

MIDGET BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row, l. to r.: Pete Telford, Dennis Masters, Darry Skidmore, Mr. Brown. Front Row: Ken Elliott, Eric Bruton.





SENIOR BASKETBALL

The 1960-61 Senior Basketball team provided a lot of thrills for its fans. Although it won only one game in league play most of the games were very close. The two players who starred for the team were guard Bud McKillop and forward Andy Birrell. Andy distinguished himself by leading the Etobicoke division of the T.D.I.A.A. in scoring. He garnered 158 points to nose out Royal York's Ted Reynolds. Bud McKillop finished seventh with 77 points. Like the senior football team the turnout of boys was poor. Towards the end of the season Coach Housley had only seven or eight players on the bench. This lack of bench strength meant the first string sometimes had to play the entire game.

T.C.I.'s first win was an exhibition game against Vaughan Rd. In the final quarter T.C.I. came up with 13 points to wrap up the game 35-28. After Birrell's 18 points came Harry Kieffe's 8 points, McKillop's 5 and John Crouch-

man's 4. Their only league win was against Etobicoke.

Here again with a strong finish, they scored 15 points in the last quarter, and won 35 to 24.

The following is a run-down of the League Games:

1. Royal York 68 at T.C.I. 44.
2. T.C.I. 35 at Etobicoke 24.
3. T.C.I. 41 at Richview 47.
4. Burnhamthorpe 57 at T.C.I. 35.
5. T.C.I. 40 at Burnhamthorpe 61.
6. Richview 69 at T.C.I. 48.
7. Etobicoke 50 at T.C.I. 39.
8. T.C.I. 39 at Royal York 44.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL 1960-61

Back Row:
l. to r.:
Mr. Purdie
Coach,
Warren Major
Dave DeSavigny
Fred Holman
Tom Black
John Wilkins
Paul Kitchen
Bob Howard
Manager
Front Row:
Ken Donaher
Rich Taylor,
Jim McCardle
Bennis Bradford
Don Shorman
Bill Ferguson

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

This year the Junior Basketball team, coached by Mr. Purdie, showed a high calibre of skill and left the fans' throats sore from shouting.

This can be illustrated by the first league game in which T. C. I. lost to Alderwood 40-37. A strong, fired up team face the alterwood players, eager to make their first game a success. It was nip and tuck all the way, with each team taking the lead, until Alderwood gained two baskets in a row to win.

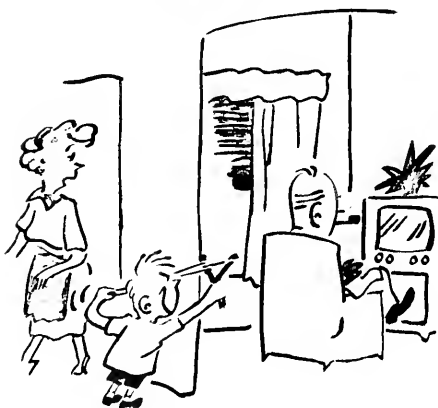
The next game was equally as exciting, with the Juniors losing to Etobicoke by the close score of 33-30.

Another loss to Richview, 33-21, didn't give the team members much encouragement, but they persevered through two more defeats by Burnhamthorpe, 41-31 and 60-16, until the team finally clicked and the Black Scots triumphed over Kipling Collegiate 29-28.

In a return match, however, the Kipling team regained their honour by defeating us 40-28.

But the next game made up for everything. An eager, energetic Scottie team downed the strong Royal York team in their own gymnasium by a score of 23-20. Coach Purdie and the members of the team can be extremely proud of this achievement.

David De Savigny, Tom Black and Jim McCordle did a fine job on the offense, combining to form a formidable threat to the opposition and with more exploitation of this type of skill which we have at T. C. I., we indeed have a bright future in the Etobicoke Basketball league.



"NOT TOO HARD, JUNIOR—YOU MIGHT MISS AND HIT THE TV."



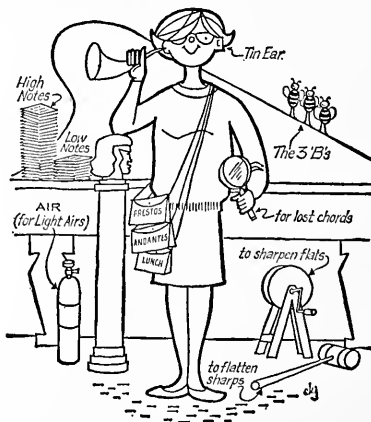
SCHOOL CROSS - COUNTRY TEAM

Left to Right: Warren Major, Al Whitely, John Loy, Col Bell. Absent, Iain Croig.

HARRIERS

In the fall at the Boyd Conservation area in Woodbridge our cross-country team entered a meet and put up an extremely good showing. In all twenty schools participated. Almost every night these boys practised on the banks of the Humber in preparation for the meet.

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2. Dogeo
Student: 1. fleo, fleere, itchi, scratchum.
2. Dogeo, dogere, pupsi, bitum.

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Joe: Can't. Need the sleep.

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SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right: Jane Lindsell, Miss Elliott (Coach), Carol Davison, Lenita Wright, Joanne Riddell, Sharon Stevens, Pat Bennet, Peggy Haines, Lillian Taylor. ABSENT: Ellen Clark, Karen Storey.

SENIOR BASKETBALL

This year we were outstanding among the Etobicoke teams. With tremendous effort we were able to defeat all our opponents.

We played host to Royal York, Kipling, Burnhamthorpe and Etobicoke. Etobicoke presented us with strong opposition but (in a return match) we scored a close win, 18-16. We also had a return game with Kipling Alderwood and Weston.

Joanne Riddell, the team captain, was top scorer along with Peggy Haines and Jane Lindsell. Ellen Clark and Pat Bennet completed the forward line.

An iron defence was set up by four newcomers and one veteran of last year's team, Lillian Taylor, Carol Davison, Sharon Stevens, Karen Storey and Lenita Wright.

The entire season was active and rewarding for the whole team.



SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Mrs. Martin, Ellen Clark, Lillian Taylor, Marj Cleeves, Carol Ramsay, Lenita Wright. FRONT ROW: Ann Buckingham, Marg Dow, Barb Morrison (Captain), Joanne Parrot, Peggy Haines.



JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Miss Ferguson, Cathy Cameron, Brenda Martin, Anna Kiss, Mette Halvorsen, Ricky Brinkman, Carol MacKinnon. FRONT ROW: Lillyen Wong, Sue Richards, Pam Milne (Captain), Kathy Brady, Ann Vanderkop, Sharon Nash. ABSENT: Donna Duncan.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

T. C. I.'s Junior Basketball Team, led by captain Pam Milne, was one of the best in the league. They won two games against both Etobicoke and Kipling and one game against Royal York, Burnhamthorpe and Weston. Thus they had a total of seven wins and one loss.

The high scoring forwards were Carol MacKinnon and Donna Duncan. Ricky Brinkman, Lillyen Wong, Pam Milne, Meete Halnarsen and Ann Vanderkop completed the forward line.

Special credit should also go to the very capable guards: Anna Kiss, Sue Richards, Sharon Nash, Brenda Martin and Kathy Brady, who halted the attack of the opposing team to protect our lead.

Thanks to the efforts of our enthusiastic coach, Miss Ferguson, this year's team has been the most successful ever.

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

The girls' Senior Volleyball Team with captain, Barb Morrison and co-captain, Marg Dow, enjoyed a season of fun. Our top servers and scorers were Peggy Haines and Carol Ramsay, who in one game against Alderwood served fifteen points in a row to give us a 15 to 0 win. Our many thanks to our coach, Mrs. Martin, Thursday mornings for the practices.



JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Lynne Parrot, Mette Halvorsen, Ricky Brinkman, Carol MacKinnon, Karen Stephenson, Sharon Nash, Mrs. Martin. FRONT ROW: Pam Milne, Dianne Brown, Sue Richards (Captain), Kay Wark, Dale Gardiner.



GIRLS' CLAN ARCHERY CLUB

Left to Right: Margaret Nugent, Mrs. Martin, Ina Mein, Barbara Bain.

SENIOR BASKETBALL JAMBOREE

On Feb. 17, at Royal York Collegiate, this year's Senior Basketball Jamboree took place. The able captain of our team was Judy Richards. Teams were present from Alderwood, Royal York, Burnhamthorpe, Richview, Etobicoke and Thistletown. Each of the competing teams played three games. We won one of the three games, most of the points being made on free throw shots. The girls on this team had an extra opportunity for basketball competition and they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

The Juniors had a winning streak of four games at the beginning of the season. However, because of injuries the next five games were losses. Their final game again spoke well of their powers as a volleyball team. Carol MacKinnon deserves special mention, for she provided an excellent backbone for the Junior team.



GIRLS' JUNIOR JAMBOREE BASKETBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Dale Gardiner, Jeannette Weber, Brenda Kieft, Karen Stephenson. FRONT ROW: Marilyn Dawney, Kay Wark, Hazel Godfrey.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL JAMBOREE

On Feb. 15 Thistletown played host to Kipling, Burnhamthorpe, Etobicoke, Royal York, and Richview Junior Jamboree Teams.

Each team played three games apiece. Thistletown defeated Burnhamthorpe and Royal York, but lost to Kipling in a close and exciting play-off game.

Following the games the teams were entertained in the cafeteria with milk and cookies. Each school sang its school song displaying fine spirit. A good time was had by all.



GIRLS SENIOR JAMBOREE VOLLEYBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Lea Feindel, Pat Bennett, Shirley Gardhouse, Judy Wells. FRONT ROW: Sharon James, Caryl Salman, Anne Vander Kopf.



GIRLS JUNIOR JAMBOREE VOLLEYBALL TEAM

BACK ROW, l. to r.: Brenda Kieft, Briggata Brand, Dia Huizenga, Anna Kiss. FRONT ROW: Heather Reath, Susan Greenwood, Donna McCannell, Liz Malone.

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL JAMBOREE

On Wed. Nov. 16, 10 girls from grades eleven, twelve and thirteen travelled to Alderwood Collegiate. They participated in three volleyball games with teams from other Collegiates in Etobicoke Township.

Although we lost every game, everyone won an extra ice cream bar for having the best school spirit of all the schools present!

JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL JAMBOREE

Ten girls journeyed to Etobicoke Collegiate on Nov. 9, 1960, to participate in a Junior Volleyball Jamboree. They played against teams from Alderwood, Burnhamthorpe, Etobicoke, and Royal York. Only girls who are not members of the school Jr. Volleyball Team are eligible for a win; one point for a tie.


Royal York came in first winning every game they played. Etobicoke placed second with three points and Thistletown fourth and fifth with one and no points respectively. Special credit should go to this team who represented Thistletown with their best effort.



GIRLS' TUMBLING CLUB

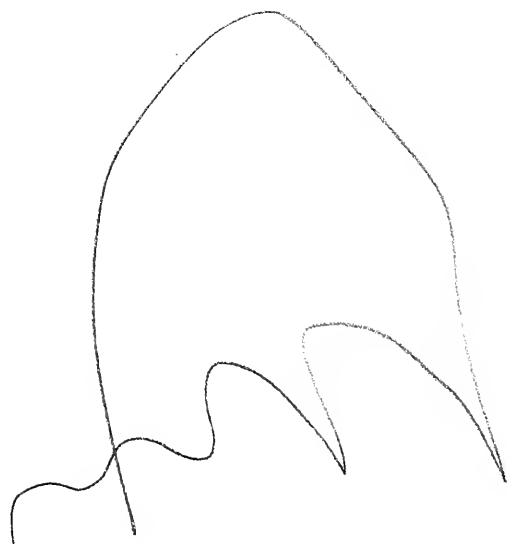
BACK ROW, l. to r.: Shirley Gardhouse, Dolores Patrick, Dorothy Alexander, Brenda Woodcock, Gail Jordan. FRONT ROW: Birgitta Brand, Penny Mattis, Janet Turner, Evelyn Woodfield, Liz Malone.



<p>THE MELODY SHOP</p> <p>EVERYTHING IN RECORDS</p> <p>KIPLING HEIGHTS CENTRE</p> <p>CH 9-0981</p>	<p>CH 4-4441</p> <p>REXDALE RESTAURANT</p> <p>WE CATER TO BANQUETS</p> <p>1125 Islington Ave. North</p> <p>Rexdale Plaza</p> <p>Free Parking Air Conditioned</p>
<p><i>Ray's French Pastry</i></p> <p>1901 Weston Road</p> <p>CH 1-2021</p> <p>4 Brentwood Road</p> <p>BE 3-1969</p> <p>PROPRIETOR: M. STANSENS</p>	<p>PETE CHRISTIE</p> <p>WHITE ROSE SERVICENTRE</p> <p>885 Albion Road Thistle town</p> <p>CH 1-9945</p>
<p><i>Partners Hardware Ltd.</i></p> <p>"YOUR ONE-STOP HARDWARE STORES" — HARDWARE — SPORTING GOODS — GIFTS — TOYS</p> <p>1665 Kipling Ave. N. 1088 Wilson Ave.</p> <p>Kipling Heights Shopping Centre Downsview Plaza</p> <p>CH 7-5405 ME 3-4624</p>	
<p>* chromo <i>Lithographing Company Limited</i></p> <p>70 CORONET ROAD TORONTO 18, ONTARIO PHONE BELMONT 9-3001</p> <p>ARTISTS * PLATE MAKERS * LITHOGRAPHERS * BOOKBINDERS *</p>	
<p>Compliments of</p> <p>Weston Car Wash & Instalube</p> <p>1865 Weston Road</p> <p>Weston</p>	<p>Compliments of</p> <p></p> <p>OF</p> <p>REXDALE</p>



Literary and Humour



Literary

HIGH SCHOOL DAYS

Monday morning classes are always a loss as far as I am concerned. I usually wander about in a semi-daze after a rather strenuous weekend. Drifting through French and English is a relatively easy matter, thus I am completely unprepared for the cold shock of Chemistry. In Chemistry I'm inevitably asked a question I cannot answer. This particular morning was no exception. We were studying the "ph" value of various substances--a matter on which I am still rather hazy. To determine the "ph" value of acetic acid, our teacher, Mr. Macgregor decided to perform a "simple little experiment". As an indicator, he chose bromthymol blue -- which is green. I felt the desperation of a drowning man going down for the third time. "Now," said Mr. Macgregor, "When I add the indicator to the acid it will turn ----". "Yellow," volunteered a bright blonde in the front row.

"Right," said Mr. Macgregor, "I'll just put a drop of indicator in the acid and stir it up. Jane, what colour has the acid turned?" I struggled on to my feet, swallowed desperately and looked at the acid. It was a sickly but definite green.

"Green," I said.

"Are you sure?" inquired Mr. Macgregor. "Don't you think it borders more closely on chartreuse?"

"No," I replied. "It's definitely green."

"I'm afraid you're not much help," he said sadly. Seeing that this was as good a time as any to terminate the interview, I sat down.

Mr. Macgregor resumed the lesson. After adding a pinch more indicator to the acid, he readdressed the bright blonde, "What colour would you say it is?"

"Yellow," she replied. I looked up in disbelief. To my great astonishment it was indeed. Mr. Macgregor directed a glacial glance in my direction, obviously inferring that besides being stupid I was also colour-blind.

The next experiment involved adding the same indicator to a base. The only thing about this particular experiment that comes to mind is that bromthymol blue which is green turned blue.

After conducting this experiment without a hitch, Mr. Macgregor turned to the class simply bubbling over with enthusiasm. "Now," he said, "why did the acid turn yellow, in the first experiment?"

"Because of the number of hydrogen ions," mumbled a lanky voice from the rear. Mr. Macgregor beamed benevolently.

"Would you say there were more or less hydrogen ions in an acid?" he continued.

"More, sir," said the same voice.

By this time, Mr. Macgregor was positively elated--he'd gotten across the point of the lesson!

"Jane," he said kindly, "could you tell us why the base turned blue?" The light began to dawn.

"Because of the number of hydrogen ions," I replied triumphantly.

Mr. Macgregor continued, "I'm sure you can tell us now whether there are fewer or less hydrogen ions in a basic solution?" The clouds rolled back into place. I stared at him blankly, "Well," he said impatiently, "Fewer or less?" I felt trapped--something was desperately wrong somewhere. His voice began to rise in an almost hysterical crescendo--"Are there fewer or less hydrogen ions in a basic solution?" Realizing that at this particular point, to attempt to tell Mr. Macgregor that I doubted the correctness of his phraseology would be futile if not down right suicidal, I hung my head and mumbled "I don't know, sir." With extreme patience and utmost control, Mr. Macgregor told me to sit down.

"Are there fewer or less hydrogen ions in a basic solution?" he asked the class in general. "Fewer, sir," came the answer from the lanky voice in the back.

"Right," said Mr. Macgregor.

I cringed quietly.

Jane Elliott, 13C.

AT LEAST PART OF THE TAO

The taut curve
Of a yawning
Dog's tongue
Is more graceful than a dancer.

Michael H. Mill. 13B

THE RUNNING

Run quickly before the rain
Run, you fool, it catches you
Look there
Your pure shirt is splashed
Blood-stained
With the red life of the virgin clouds
Violated now drab's grey
The winds wail harsh
Bend your neighbour's trees
Like flaming snares to catch you
Your clean crease (labour of your wife's life) is
Gone
And you run

Faster, faster it gains
Safety is in your shoe-box home
Thank god you have reached it
Are safe in its abysmal greyness
Enveloped in the mother-comforting
Easy-chair
But still in your mind
You have fear
And you run

Sparks from the now wet hair of god
Crackle and leap the abyss
And for but a short moment
The lightning reveals with blinding accuracy
The truth of your thought-killing
Fear-haunted house-home
So you shield your eyes
Until it is passed
For pass it surely must
Again the venerable peace and quiet
But wait
The black hole that was once a heaven
Erupts into a hell of Hiroshimas
As the thunder inherent in the lightning comes
And the lids of countless garbage-cans rattle
And the very foundations of your bomb-shelter
tremble
And it also passes
But the rain
The incessant maddening splash, splash, splash
Of the rain
Beats like millions of cruelly drumming march-
ing soldiers
Upon the windows
A few drops pass in through the screen
And you rush to close all breeches
'Gainst the multitudes of the invader
But you cannot stop the noise
The now buddha-like passivity of it
Its evangelical singing
And its sometime brass bands
Swinging coolly with the rhythm
And you run
As you sit secure in fear
A messenger of Mephistopheles whispers
Blasphemies
And you think
Why

Why do I run
But memory moves
To supplant all thought
Only madmen and little children love the rain
Not educated intellectual adults
My father told me this and his father him
Countless ancestors have run with the law
And you run

Sneak out under the black protecting circle
To your misbegotten, mishandled, mechanical
monster
And speed to your appointment with god
Speed to your chaste churches
To pray for the return of the sun
The heat and the dryness
So you can dehydrate the dog and thrust the
children
Out to play in the dust and throw the dry stones
So you can gossip on the links
And audibly hate abnormality
So you can water the lawn
With their purified chlorinated water
And control its growth
So your perfect cow-contented world will return
And you will not have to run

Your fearful imprecations
Cannot move your god
The quiet soldiers of Poseidon
Slosh on unendingly
The sky darkens to an even blacker hell
The bung-hole of the skies
Cannot now be plugged
Each brick of your house-home
Is attacked by thousands
The drops on the glass distort
All visions of truth outside
The grass and shrubs grow
They choke the house
All light dies
As you shudder in the damp cold
Your four walls are dissolving
And the garden
Grows in your bed
You drank all your beer and booze
Only water remains
Puddles, pools, lakes, rivers, rain
Water, Water, Water
Run, run you stupid fools
Run quickly before the rain.

Michael H. Mill

A WISE TEACHER sends this note to parents at the start of the school year: "If you promise not to believe everything your child says happens at school, I'll promise not to believe everything he says happens at home."

IN UNION STATION

It was eight-o'clock in the morning; outside Union Station, the taxis, trucks and cars streamed by on the wet pavements; the tall buildings across the road from the station looked strangely quiet and sombre. The sky above was grey and a light drizzle was falling steadily down.

Inside the main hall of the station a few voices echoed unnaturally. The wickets were not busy, neither was the magazine stand nor the restaurant. Hidden in the shadows at the far end of the hall was the entrance to the waiting room. Across from the ticket counters, down the ramp lay the loading platforms, empty except for a few couples saying their last good-byes; then they left.

The loud speaker crackled "8:05 train from Montreal now unloading on platform six".

"Final call for the Transcontinental leaving Platform 11 in ten minutes".

From Platform 6 a group of perhaps forty people drifted out slowly; families, young couples, businessmen left the platform, some walking quickly, laughing, talking, others walking slowly, looking bored and tired. The last to leave was the remains of a family--a grey-haired, tired-looking woman, dressed in an old brown coat, a pretty young girl about fourteen years of age with blue sparkling eyes, and a young boy of eight who tugged anxiously at his mother's hand; they walked slowly, keeping pace with their mother's slow steps.

They walked up the ramp, across the main hall and into the waiting room; the mother stopped, gazed around and then moved toward the nearest of the darkened cubicles against the walls; seeing a man sleeping there she moved to the next one, followed by the children. She snapped on one of the small lights and sat down wearily. The little boy spoke.

"How long are we going to stay here, Mama?"

The woman lifted her tired brown eyes; the lines about her face relaxed and softened as she looked at the little boy "Only a couple of hours, Johnny. Then we'll be on our way again. It's only another day's journey".

"Mama I'm tired. I want a bed."

"Be patient son, you'll have one soon." She knew her voice lacked the conviction she wished it had.

She sighed and thought back over the past few years. It had been hard to make ends meet after her husband had died, but at least she had had a steady income from her job as a char-woman and from the laundry she used to do in the evening. Then she had had a heart attack and a short stay in the hospital; that had used up all her money and the doctor told her that she must take it very slowly if she wished to live. Since then they had had to rely on relatives. For more than a year now it had been constant moving from one to another, but they had been welcomed nowhere.

The girl smiled and spoke cheerfully. "Mom I bet Aunt Nancy has a big house in the suburbs with a big back yard and lots of flowers! Do you think so?"

"I hope so, dear" was the reply. She forced a wan smile and thought to herself that it would probably be a dirty little city house, cramped and poor, just like the others.

The girl continued "I know there will be a big new school with lots of windows and I'll be able to make new friends".

"Don't build up your hopes dear" said the mother tenderly, not wanting her daughter to be disappointed.

"And do you know something, Mom- I bet Aunt Nancy is real pretty and Uncle Jim will be a lot of fun! It'll be just as if Daddy were there."

The little boy sat up and took notice. "Maybe Uncle Jim will have a big new car, with lots of chrome."

Both faces were glowing. In the depths of her mind the woman heard the voice of her husband "Do the best with what you have got". He used to say that all the time. She smiled. "Yes, I think Uncle Jim does have a big car, and a big house and a big back yard and lots of flowers" she said, a lot more convincingly.

The loudspeaker cracked "First call for C.N.R. to Winnipeg, now loading on Platform eight."

The woman hugged her children close, stood up, her eyes glistening and the three left the cubicle and headed back to the loading ramps.

The man in the first cubicle snored in his sleep.

Outside the rain had stopped. It might be a nice day yet.

A. Birrell, 13C

AN ABSORBING CHARACTER FROM FICTION

"Provided justice be done, let the heavens fall." This proverb describes the attitude of Don Camillo, priest and revenger. He lives in a small town in Italy, on the Po River, where on the surface (and beneath) everything is either Communism or Democracy, Russia or America. Don Camillo, a man who would walk twelve miles to see that someone received his just desserts (and who shoots pheasants in the game reserve) fights a never-ending battle against Peppone, the Communist mayor. His is certainly a fictitious life, although parts of him are satirically realistic.

"E pluribus unum." This, I think, is a phrase aptly describing Don Camillo. When a neighbouring town challenges Don Camillo's town to a soccer match, there immediately ensues much arguing between Camillo and Peppone, leaders of two teams in the town, as to which team is better. They tried combing

the teams using six of Peppone's men and five of Camillo's. This group played very badly and Don Camillo gallantly withdrew his men so that Peppone's men could play together. They lost. Don Camillo was exalted by this news and challenged the other town. He won. Gloating over this victory he publicly announced that he was having a dinner for the team. However, on the day of the dinner he discovered that his prize poultry had been stolen. With the intelligence of Nero Wolfe and Perry Mason combined he decided that Peppone must have stolen them. He went to Peppone's party--he and his team were consuming the dinner themselves! It was proven in court that Peppone was guilty but when the priest was called upon to testify, he told a queer story. He said that Peppone could not possibly have stolen his chickens because he was spending his usual two hours with him (Don Camillo) praying, at the time the robbery was assumed to have taken place. This saved Peppone from losing his job as mayor but put him in danger of losing his head.

Don Camillo is made to seem extremely interesting by the attitudes of the people of his village and the setting of the story. Under the mixed Communism-Democracy rule everything is done under-cover. Although Don Camillo is a Catholic priest and Peppone is an anti-religious Communist, they are really friends, and in innumerable cases help each other out of scrapes. Although Peppone and all of his henchmen are "unbelievers," they still burden themselves with the rituals of Christmas, and christening their children. On one occasion Don Camillo refused to christen Peppone's child because the family wanted to call it by a Communist name. Finally, the grandmother, who was a fan of Marilyn Monroe, suggested that they call it Marilyn, and the ceremony proceeded. All of the Communists are portrayed as still belonging to the church deep down. One of them sells his soul to a non-Communist for a sum of money but double the amount to have it back. Don Camillo realizes that these staunch Communists are still religious and is always ready to help them.

Don Camillo is an absorbing character because he is rather unusual, to say the least. Is there any other priest, who, during all the noise and bustle of welcoming the new year, would shoot the Communist flag off its flag-pole? And is there any other priest who would own a dog that would retrieve the flag, bringing it home at the precise moment when the Communist mayor was visiting? Would Father Flannigan of Boy's Town be willing to weight an ugly and heavy Madonna, lug it down to the river and throw it in in the dead of night? Can you name one priest who rides around on a motorcycle? Could there be another priest, who when he has done something wrong, prays, explaining why he did it and why it was the best way? A priest who is then answered by a remark or question

equally as witty as his?

It is in Don Camillo's character always to help others. Although personal gain is not his motive, it is usually the result. This is what makes his stories, and thus himself interesting. Peppone decided to go back to school and inevitably had to write the grade eight examination. He was allowed four hours in which to write it, (a math question and a composition). For three and a half hours he just sat and perspired. He couldn't remember anything. Don Camillo heard that he was writing the examination and managed to speak to the "Red Mayor." He showed him how to do the math question. But Peppone still didn't know what to write about for his composition. It was supposed to be on "The Most Exciting Day of My Life." Don Camillo whispered something to Peppone, who then proceeded to write the examination. When the results were made known, Peppone found that he had passed with flying colours. The title of his composition was "My First Communion."

Sharon Kirkham, 11B

THE OMINOUS HEMLINE

Last year, female hemlines were strictly "on the up and up." The "London Look" shocked and delighted fashion-conscious citizens everywhere. Now, as the unveiling of the Spring collections draws near, the suspense is almost unbearable. Women who have irretrievably shortened their entire wardrobe mutter to one another in glassy-eyed tones--"up-- or down?"

But these are not the only people who will be affected by an inch above or below the knee. Although treated as a mere feminine caprice, the fluctuation of the hemline is a matter of international importance, for it is an infallible sign of change in world economy. The rising hemline indicates a boom period, the declining one, a depression.

This theory may be easily proved by an examination of the period between 1900 and the present. At the turn of the century, skirts were ankle length. They rose to mid-calf heights during World War I, as war industries boosted the economy. In the subsequent boom, the skirts rose knee-high, only to plummet along with the stock market in the Crash of '29. Skirts were long all through the depression, but with the outbreak of World War II things began to pick up, economically speaking, and hems were once again skimming the kneecap. Matters continued in this fashion for a short time after the war; then the boom was lowered as Dior brought out his "New Look" -- (this accompanied a slight recession). But as the economy recovered, so did the hemlines and they have been creeping up by inches ever since 1950.

Now, as we swing into the sixties, carried on a wave of capital built up in the past decade, unemployment and recession are our constant bug bears. Governments seek in vain for a method to predict depression, blatantly disregarding the one method which has withstood the test of time -- skirt-watching!

Jane Elliott, 13C

PATRIOTISM

Mistress of slakeless Hope and salient Pride,
Her lance awakens couchant serfdom drear
From self-imposed chains of greyest fear
To fevered fantasies like waxing tide.
Her blood-red robes all ting'd with Martial strife
Swing proud o'er Death and sapient suzerain.
And tyrant's mailed foot and Eris' bane
To swirl and stop before the feet of Life.
Courage emblazoned by far-lapping call
Thrills fresh at new-won freedom's throbbing theme

And Valour stands ablaze before the day
But e'er Night's inky train has swallowed all
Fatigued Peace sinks fast again to dream
And Greed replenished then resumes his sway.

Saxon Harding, 12A

BEAUTY

Beauty is everywhere you look. It is not a substance of the surface; beauty is born in the majesty of a dying sun reflecting across the cool clear waters of a northern lake. It is personified in the serenity of a field of white, swinging, delicate daisies, murmuring in a gentle zephyr, whispering like lovers a tender, intimate song. In the mad dashing of the wailing surf up to the shore, crashing against the stalwart rock there is beauty. In the stark silhouettes of the jet-black trees, stripped of their leaves by a cruel north wind, braced in a background of winter's ivory sky, there is beauty. A river, ever dashing head-long toward somewhere, it does not know, wishes in a gurgling voice, never still, that one day it may come to rest. A fluffy, lace trimmed cloud, stained by the multicoloured sunset, sails lazily across the horizon. A ray of light, floating calmly down through the shiny, green-brown colours of a rain-drenched forest, catches and multiplies on the back of a sleeping fawn. In all these things there is beauty, a natural beauty, the unique brand of beauty which a paltry man cannot incorporate into a box of cosmetics, or a dress, or a house.

Beauty is Nature, and Nature is God.

Patricia Bentley, 9C.

TONIGHT

Hear the wind blow, boys,
Blow from the west,
Lay down and sleep, boys,
Lay down and rest.

Tonight we'll be sailing
On the wild storm-swept sea,
Under the dark sky
Just you, boys, and me.

Hear the surf roar, boys,
Feel the wind bite.
Lay down and sleep, boys.
'Twill be a rough night.

Tonight we'll be sailing
But there 'midst the foam,
Tonight is the night, boys
For we're heading home.

Margaret Morgan, 10C

SUBURBIA

The only positive thing about him was his eyes, which were bloodshot. However, this too was typical of Suburbia on New Year's Day, Acting on his wife's command to 'clean up that mess' he had gone down the stairs to the recreation room and now stood in the doorway one shirt sleeve half-rolled up. But there it stayed. His eyes were riveted to the window.

It had been rebuilt to resemble a port-hole complete with brass furnishings (which didn't need polishing). Curtains surrounded it, decidedly nautical with waves and anchors and reminded him dutifully of the sea and Eaton's. The floor leapt up at him owing to the fact that it exactly matched the blue of the curtains, a cunning piece of decor which had sent his wife into transports. It seemed to him that morning that his wife was everywhere.

A knick-knack shelf of glass and wood was fixed to the wall just to the right of the port-hole where a good light would be sure to find it. Occupying the most prominent position was the inevitable model of the 'Cutty Sark' in a bottle which was surrounded by quaint ash-trays, shells, tankards, flags and fish-net all equally salty. The wall behind the shelf was really gypsum rock covered with stiff varnished paper but this was not supposed to be evident to a 'stranger' who would have taken it to be genuine oak panelling.

He decided that he needed a drink and turned towards the bar. As he was doing so, a large ship's wheel caught his attention. It was about five feet in diameter and much battered in appearance. His curiosity heightened, he walked over and took it from its position above the fireplace. It had worn spots around the ends

of the spokes (suggesting rope burns) and many nicks and scratches. On the underside in tiny indented letters were the words "Made in Japan".

He replaced the wheel. He walked back to the bar. He poured himself a very potent drink indeed.

Saxon Harding, 12A

WIND SONG

If you would like a hearty song,
Hear the wind that sweeps the sky.
If you are tired of the throng,
Hear the wind that whistles high.
Wind is truth and love and hate,
Wind is boldness, life, and fate.

Patricia Bentley, 9C

CELERES

Saunter saunter,
Down the hall,
Time we've got
We'll take it all.

Shuffle shuffle
In a row
Slower still
To French we go.

Hurry, hurry.
Wonder where?
Lucky boy,
I've got a spare.

Quickly, quickly
Off to lunch
Now aren't we
A speedy bunch?

After all that
Food so rich,
Take our ease
For English.

Never, never
Run to Latin.
With such strain
Our arches flatten.

Don't be early
Into Math.
Take the longer
Slower path.

Stop to have
A drink, my friend:
But History's at
This journey's end.

Hurry, hurry
End of day
Rings the bell
We're away.

Ralph Wood, 12A

THE IMPORTANCES OF LITTLE THINGS

The title of this essay seems to suggest that I am about to write an essay that has something to do with little things. Before I started to write, this seemed like quite an easy task, but then I ran into difficulty and soon what had seemed to be almost nothing had turned into something rather hard, perhaps even difficult. Oh, why be evasive. Not only was it difficult, it was ridiculous and preposterous! What I mean to say is this: writing a defence of Diefenbaker's government is easy; making observations on hallways is simple, but whoever heard of anyone writing an essay on the importance of little things? Can anyone tell me what a "thing" is? Writing an entire essay on "things" would be hard enough, but to ask for an essay on such a restrictive subject as "little things" is impossible to me. Perhaps it is my fault. It could be that I should know what a "thing" is. Maybe I just lack intelligence; this unfortunately is very doubtful. It would seem that this points out a serious flaw in the public generally, and in the methods of teaching particularly. If after almost thirteen years of education I still have not been able to discover a thing about a "thing" something is definitely wrong and I should not be placed under the obligation of writing on such a subject. But write I must; therefore I will jot down any little things that pop into my mind.

I should like to touch on three aspects of our theme. First we take little things in relation to big things; this is a very wide open field because there is such a great contrast between a little thing and a big thing. I may be wrong but to my way of thinking a big thing could be a little thing depending upon what it is being contrasted with. For instance, if I have a little thing in my left hand and a big thing in my right hand, then the big thing is obviously bigger than the little thing for unknown reasons. Suppose I take that big thing and place it beside a bigger thing; then, for many obvious reasons, the big thing has been relegated to the position of a little thing! From this vivid description an important conclusion may be arrived at. One of the great importances of a little thing is its ability to show up the bigness of a big thing. This is a principle which can be applied in almost any situation today.

The second aspect in which we could develop our theme is in the relation between little things and medium sized things; the third I am sure is self evident. Because I believe the reader has

some faculty for logic I will allow him to set about discovering the principles involved here, using the first as a guide.

Little things make modern society better in many ways besides adding enjoyment to our own personal lives. Often I have been down-cast and dejected and it has been the little things that have made me happy again. This is not surprising though, for what could be more natural. We owe a great vote of thanks to the man or woman who invented little things because they have become an integral part of our everyday life. As a matter of fact some people have come to rely so greatly on little things that they become an obsession. One poor soul with whom I was speaking recently had become so obsessed with little things that they became real. She said that little things count! This is a startling warning to us all. If we need to rely on little things let us not let it become a habit or we are liable to end up saying the same outlandish thing as this poor woman. To sum this idea up we may say that when used in moderation little things can be a blessing but when over-used they become a curse. Those who are inexperienced in the use of little things should take extra notice.

I have but scratched the surface of the many important functions of little things. Multitudes of little things lie just beyond the horizon waiting to be uncovered by some keen observer. I hope I have left behind some worthwhile thoughts that will stimulate someone to deeper research on this matter of important little things.

I would like to add a brief afterword. There are probably some people thinking, "What kind of worthless trash is this numbskull writing?" For them I have a short answer. I do not know. Others will probably be wondering what the purpose of this essay is. These people are the intelligent ones. To them I say the purpose of this essay has been to make them so sick of a little thing like the word "thing" that they will never use it again.

Andrew Birrell, 13C.

OH BABY MINE

Oh, baby doll, where are you roamin'
Oh hurry up, you know I'm comin'
At seven o'clock to pick you up,
Powder your nose and wash your feet
And I'll be by in my old heap
Bye Bye love, I gotta hang up.

What is money? I've got plenty,
Just right now I've got two-twenty,
Two bucks goes for movie seats
And twenty cents for a coke apiece
So come and kiss me little kitten
Cause any younger you're not gettin'.

Sylvia Budge, 11A

- 1 SP

OH what will help my hacking cough
I'm sure a cup of coughy would
At least I know it can't bump me ough
It might even do me gould.
AT spelling words I'm pretty dumb
For spelling I shan't beat the drumb
I admit . . . It makes me glumb
Though I'm not as numb as sumb
This is no happy medium.
IF you say boot
Then why not foot
And on your feet
You should wear beet
ASTRIDE the slender bough
Sat a contented cough
Contented...Why?
Don't ask me ough
Nor . . . hough
A cough can sit astride a bough
YOU don't think spelling's all that tough
It really is . . . you surely blough
Don't hand me that false dough
I know what simple stough you mough
So that dear friend is quite eenuff.

John Stanley, 10C

SPRING CLEANING

Spring came early to the Baxter household. Long before the first buds budded, the ceilings had shed their cobwebs, the windows their curtains, the floors their rugs. The kitchen had the strange habit of sneaking into the living room and somehow the living room always managed to establish itself in the hall. All through the day, dust was pursued by the broom-brandishing warrior. By night fall, the six room bungalow gave the appearance of having participated in the raid on Dieppe.

Bud Baxter, his teenage daughter Babs, and young son Billy were propelled out of the house by 8:30 every morning--Bud to the Swelter Steel Works, Babs to Hilltop High and Billy to P.S. number seven. Bertha remained behind in her red polka dot kerchief to begin her annual chore.

To Billy spring cleaning was indispensable. His sedate home suddenly turned into a fantasy of forts, of mountains and of kerchiefed female pirates. The lure of his dislevelled home stood second only to the call of the muddy baseball field.

When the three-thirty bell would scarcely have rung, Billy would come bounding into the house.

"Gee, is it ever gettin' warm out. I didn't even have to wear my coat home."

This was the signal for Bertha to exchange her head scarf for an apron, and her can of wax for a pound of potatoes and leave Billy to build

his Indian trading post underneath the kitchen table.

The door would slam, and Bud would give his usual cheerful greeting:

"What's this doing here?"

"What's what doing where?", would come Bertha's conditioned reply.

"This, this crystal off the chandelier."

"It came unhooked when I was dusting it."

"If you held the base it couldn't have happened."

"It's not broken."

"Why didn't you hold it like I told you to?"

"I did!"

"It wouldn't have happened then," Bud would say drawing himself up to his full five feet, four inches, his eyes bulging, his black lunch pail still in his hand.

Another slamming door would announce the arrival of Babs who would fling her flamingo scarf on the nearest chair and to her mother's inquiry about how her day went she would reply:

"Okay. Where are those green shoes I left under the coffee table last night?"

As the family sat down to dinner it was always Billy who would bubble with the day's events. It was always Billy who would say:

"Gee, Mom, this tastes swell 'specially eatin' it here with the curtains down 'cause I can see all the way up to the baseball field."

And once, at spring cleaning time he even turned to his father:

"Hey, Dad, why don't we do this all the time?"

"Pass the ketchup."

Joan Dale, 13C

VICTORY ON THE SQUARES

The brave young warriors lined the front,
And led the first attack.
They fought for their beloved king;
Not one did turn his back.

They fought with skill and bravery,
As onward they did go,
Determined from the very start
Their foe to overthrow.

The enemy did turn in fright.
They cowered, shook, and swore.
They took defeat with bitter hearts,
But ne'er returned for more.

Their king gave up reluctantly
To courage, strength, and pride
Shown by the pawns who on the squares
Of chess games do abide.

Claudia Warwick, 9D

THE DEATH OF MOSES

Up from the Plains of Moab,
Up to the mountain's height,
With stately tread
To the march of the dead
He passed from his people's sight.

No man was there to comfort,
No comrade by his side,
Alone with God,
On his way he trod,
To lay him down and die.

Down from the heights of Heaven,
Cascading in wave on wave,
The legions streamed,
And the chariots gleamed
To lift him from his grave.

"Come forth, O Faithful Servant!
There is an end to strife!"
In glory bright,
With rapturous flight,
He rose to immortal life.

Bev McCormick, 9K

THE ART OF SHARING A LOCKER

One of the most trying and utterly discouraging phases of school life is the mental and physical torture known as locker-sharing. From past experience, I feel that I have amassed some knowledge which I would like to pass on to all poor people who find themselves in the same boat.

At the beginning of the year you and your partner know nothing about each others' habits and therefore get on quite well together. The first thing to do is to divide your locker in half. "If we divide it in half, there won't be any room at all," you wail. True, but what can you do about it? As I was saying, you take the bottom and your partner takes the top. We shall now refer to each by the section of the locker she occupies, because if I use names, I'll probably be sued for libel. Everything is peachy-keen in locker number ---, but wait, now the problems roll in fast and furiously.

"Where am I going to put my gym stuff?" moans Top. This is a problem. The solution best fitting this disaster is to place the equipment into a bag having a handle, and to hang it on the extra hook. Another such question is that of Top's binder. She insists that Bottom must let her put hers down below, but Bottom objects vehemently, saying that Top should have thought about that when she chose her half. The ultimate result is that Top waits until Bottom is done and puts her binder on the bottom anyway. Pretty sneaky, huh? But wait until Bottom finds out that her lunch looks as though a steam roller

had run over it. At this point the tempers are rather touchy, especially Bottom's.

Bottom is not innocent either. "It's too much trouble to bend down. Top won't mind if I put my French book up top. Bottom's French book multiplies until poor Top is driven out of her half and must take refuge on the bottom. The only solution for Top is to tell Bottom to keep her books on her own half while you're cleaning out the locker.

Everything goes very nicely. You clean out your locker once every two days and it remains fairly presentable. You're very happy until your town becomes a winter wonderland. What in the world is Top going to do with her rubbers, umbrella, and all the other paraphernalia that goes with the snowy season. It's a bad season for Bottom because they almost always end up dribbling on her books. After the war between Top and Bottom the locker is declared a disaster area. I would recommend that Bottom invest in a piece of plastic and spread it over her books. Throw the rest of the junk (make sure it's all Top's though) into the hall and wash your hands of it, after telling Top she may have the privilege of placing her boots in your section. But beware, Bottom, umbrellas make lovely clubs.

One partner is apt to have trouble with the other regarding that jinx, the combination lock. If you have a partner who shrieks "42-26-9" as she opens her lock you could grow rather annoyed. It is most difficult to deal with this type. The only feasible solution that I have hit upon, is to beat your partner to the locker so that you can open it first. The exercise will do you good anyway. From this problem is likely to spring that of preventing your lock from continually being put on backwards. Actually, you can't prevent it. The only thing you can do is to become so skilled at taking it off in this manner that it becomes more natural than the regular method. Funny, though, how many stiff-necks are found in this group.

One general problem faced by both the poor souls is that of the mess which occurs when the locker overflows. As they put in their books, they perceive that it is going to be a tight squeeze. The best way to solve this is to lodge a large book across the bottom and pile everything else in behind it, throw in Bottom's binder (Top's will end up being the "large book" lodged across the opening) and slam the door as quickly as possible. There are a few bugs in this method, though. Ninety percent of the time, an over-anxious fool-er girl will slam the door on her partner's fingers. This doesn't make for a good relationship between the two partners.

Another segment of the problems of locker-sharing is what to do with the books which don't belong to you but invariably end up in your locker. An easy way out of this situation is to shove them into the locker next to yours when the occupants aren't looking. If you're

too nice for this sort of skull-duggery, set aside a day each week during which you pass out all foreign printed matter and thereby get rid of it.

But really, the only way to be successful at this messy business is to have patience, be calm, and have a gun handy in case you get the urge. You will, if your locker is anything like mine.

Joanne Cook, 9D

A SILENT FRIEND

Supreme in their intelligence;
Yes, that's their boast and claim
Yet many of this human race,
Will each year kill and maim
A silent stranger in the grass;
A harmless stranger that will pass,
To help the farmer in his field;
To give his crops a greater yield.
They curse the mice that eat their grain.
Destroy this friend who passes
Among the meadow grasses
And what the gain?
Yes, it is a great mistake
To kill our friend the harmless snake.

Margaret Morgan, 10C

THE HAZE OF DARKNESS

The haze of darkness wraps the sky,
In night's black robe.
The full, white, lady moon appears
Above the globe.

The evil clouds, awaiting, dark,
Amid the trees
Attack the pale and mellowmoon,
But no one sees.

The drowsy village, unaware,
Still does not mark
The battle, silent, aspirate,
As light fights dark.

The light reflects upon the clouds,
The world to tell
Of lady moon appearing from
The clouds' dark shell.

The silent, desperate, cruel fight
Between the two
Is won and over for a while,
But never through.

Patricia Bentley, 9C

THE PASSIONATE SHEPHERD TO HIS SLAVE

Come live with me and be my Slave,
And soon you will be in your grave.
You'll milk the cows and feed the calf,
And by "Cracky," it won't be a laugh.

There shall you sit upon the rocks,
Shelling peas and mending socks,
By shallow rivers in whose falls
You will wash my overalls.

There shall you make me beds of spuds
Keeping out the nasty bugs,
A rod for fishing, and a sack
While I'm lying on my back.

A blanket of the finest wool,
Which from our pretty lambs you'll pull,
Fur lined slippers for the cold,
For my feet when I grow old.

A hat of straw and new duds
With golden clasps and silver studs;
If you want to go to the grave,
Then come with me and be my slave.

Plastic dishes for our meat.
As precious as the dogs do eat,
Shall on a wooden table lie
That you prepared for you and me.

I will watch you work and toil
Bringing in the old lamp oil:
If you want to go to the grave,
Then live with me and be my Slave.

Lois Hendrickson, 12B

ON DREAMS

The average Canadian office worker gives away well over one hundred dollars a year in the hope of being entertained. * I said, "gives away," because, to me, this enormous sum seems foolishly spent when I consider all the enjoyment one can produce by himself, (free of cost) by dreaming.

There are many factors which indicate the practicality of dreaming. The first and most obvious is (as I have already said) the cost. The experienced dreamer has a constant wealth of inexpensive entertainment available for use at any time. Dreaming is something that even the poorest of people can enjoy. In this way, a person who would like to own a 1960 Cadillac with a fur-lined glove compartment could enjoy having it for ten hours every night--simply by dreaming. He would also save the money it would cost him to have his car washed and his fur-lined glove compartment dry-cleaned. In the course of just one year, therefore, this man would save upwards of ten thousand, two hundred

and fifty dollars. This alone seems reason enough to dream, but this is not the only reason.

The second is a little less obvious. Regardless of what people may think, this statement is true; the foremost thoughts in a person's mind are those of himself. The homo sapiens is concerned more with himself and his own desires than with any other person or thing known to exist. First and foremost, a human wants those things which will bring satisfaction to himself. Dreaming is thus very satisfying because, almost invariably, the first person to enter into the dream is the person who is dreaming. You are generally the central figure in your own dream. You are the hero that battles through the flames into a smoke-filled house, breaks down the door, and carries eleven panic-stricken children to safety. You are the one that wins praise and fame for being the best acting discovery for decades. Dreaming is a rewarding pastime, because it is so genuinely self-satisfying.

This too would seem to be a singularly reasonable incentive to dream, but there are still more. Another is simply this. The variety offered in the nightly dreams is greater than what any television station, movie house or night club has ever had or will have. In successive nights a person can transform himself from a millionaire who lights his cigars with ten dollar bills, to a naval commander standing on the deck of his ship watching the enemy's most powerful destroyer slowly being swallowed by the smoke-strewn sea, and all this can be accomplished simply by falling asleep. The dreamer has the freedom which most people try to buy with money--that is, to be anything he likes, anywhere he wants.

There is yet another motive which would seem to prompt a logical person to dream. This is the opportunity for intellectual development. After a few sincere attempts, the novice dreamer can usually produce an acceptable night's work. Dreaming requires a person to be creative. The dreamer, without fail, must continually be thinking of what is to come next in the plot. He must invent new situations, new characters, and new settings. A successful dream requires coherence. All the dreamer's thoughts must fall in logical order, or the attempt will be ruined. Thus, with this practice, the dreamer will inevitably write superior English essays.

It is therefore an unquestionable truth that dreams are beneficial. They are inexpensive, self-satisfying, varied, and intellectually stimulating. I can see no reason why so many people do not take advantage of this wonderful privilege we have in dreaming.

Warren Major, 11B

HAIKU

At night
Two moons are seen --
Which is the better?

Gliding effortlessly
The angel fish
Eats baby guppies.

In the fall
A seagull circling
A wisp of white smoke
Rising.

Michael H. Mill 13B



THE TICKET

She could still hear the terrible words ringing in her ears like the tolling of a loud bell. To shut them out of her mind, she tried digging her nails into the palms of her hand, and then became aware of the crumpled red theatre ticket that still lay there. She stared at it long--the red colour seemed to become brighter, thicker, to flow like the blood all over her hand, all over her dress, all over humanity. It was the only thing she possessed now. The train rolled on, faster, and faster, heedless of the country, of the people, of the memories it obliterated with its great mechanical bulk...

It had all begun on her sixteenth birthday, January fourteenth, 1943. There had been shooting in the streets that day, and many Jews had been dragged away from their homes as usual. She did not have to worry, however, for they were no longer Jewish. Her father came home much gayer than he was wont to do in these troubled times.

"Lisa, where are you, where is my birthday gal?" he called, full of excitement and good cheer.

"Here I am Papa," she cried, jumping into his arms.

He made her stand back in order that he could admire his growing daughter. Her eyes sparkled with youth and anticipation; life seemed to vibrate throughout her entire growing body. Perhaps the war would be over soon, perhaps they would be safe once more, perhaps life would give her a fair chance.

"Close your eyes, and don't open them until I say so."

As she opened them, she beheld directly in front of her nose--three red theatre tickets.

"Oh, papa, you didn't! Oh, how wonderful! When are we going? Wait till I call Mama."

He smiled, somewhat sadly, as she ran out of the room. Yet, they were going to the theatre at last; just as they used to before the war. But it wouldn't be the same; it could never be the same now. The pain-wrought faces, the eyes spelling out the fear and hunger, the minds tormented day and night by the ever-present sceptre of Death--all would be there to try to forget; but they could never forget, even the bright lights and the actors could not make them forget.

The long awaited evening finally came. They dressed in their best clothes and tried to pretend that everything was all right. Liza had begged that for once they try to ignore the shots and the screams, just for once.

The seats were nearly all taken except for the ones reserved for, but not filled by the occupants. As the curtains went up Liza's heart was in her mouth; during the progress of the play, it lay in the centre of the stage. She became too engrossed to notice a hand grab the arm of her father.

"Franz Bernstein und Frau?"

"Yes," he answered in a half--choked whisper.

"Kommen Sie!"

Was he dreaming, or was this real? He had heard of it so many times and yet it had never seemed real; but now.....they asked for his wife but not his child; maybe she could be saved. He nudged his wife, she understood, they both got up quietly. It didn't take long, however, for Liza to realize their absence.

"Mama, Papa where are you going, don't leave me!"

A strong arm reached out and stopped her from running after them, gagging her mouth with a handkerchief.

"Hush, you little idiot. Do you want to be murdered too?"

She scratched, bit, tore at the hand which held her, until finally it turned her loose. She ran up the aisle, and out into the street, into the black night. She could see nothing, hear nothing; she began to run faster and faster, and as she ran she heard someone screaming "I am not a Jew! I am not a Jew!"

The wheels of the train were repeating--I am not a Jew, I am not a Jew, I am not.....

Kathy Kelley, 13C

WINTER IN DEN ALPEN

Es war bereits Dämmerung, als der Autobus vor einem schmucklosen Gasthause bremste. Es schneite, und der neugefallene Schnee lag weiss und rein überall. Und als ich aus dem schimpfenden Wagen hinausstieg, sah ich die um dem Gasthofe stehenden Berge - hoch und still in der Nacht wie kalte Götter.....

Am nächsten Morgen nach dem Frühstück, ging ich in die Berge hinauf. Die Sonne schien durch die kalte Luft und über den weissen Schnee. In der Nähe des Gipfels von einem der höchsten Bergen entdeckte ich einen stillen erstarrten Gebirgssee. Und an einem Ende des im Sonnenschein glitzernden Sees war ein grosser zugefrorener Wasserfall. Und, weil ich zumute melancholisch und auch fröhlich war, kamen mir der zugefrorene See und der bewegungslose Wasserfall und die kalten Bergen vor, als Symbole von einem Gott längst gestorben, der zu neuem Leben erwachen wollte.....

Das Weihnachtsessen war fertig, als ich zu dem Gasthause zurückkam.

Terry Picton 13C

DUMMKOPFDEUTSCH

German Easy? Try These.

Car---Knickerknockergasengobbler.
Radio---Talkengesquaackenbox.
Radio announcer---Talkensquaackenboxergabber.
Teeth---Munchencrunchenmeatengrinderrupper.
Fountain Pen---Blinkenblankenwinkensquirtenscritchesscratches.
Fly---Flyenbuzzengezippenondernosensitter.
Fly swatter---Flyenbuzzengezippenondernosinsitterslapperen-sticker.

---Wir danken herzlich
Dave Morrah

PARLEZ-VOUS FRANÇAIS?

L'été dernier j'ai passé deux semaines chez Danielle Pouliot, sa mère et son père. Elle était fille unique. Danielle et ses parents demeurent à Québec dans le petit village de Bagotville qui est à environ trois cents milles de Montréal. Danielle apprend l'anglais à son lycée comme j'apprends le français. Ses parents ne parlent nullement l'anglais. Parce que Danielle et ses parents ne parlaient qu'en français ma locution favorite est bientôt devenue "Parlez lentement s'il vous plaît."

Les familles françaises ont été très amicales et m'ont accepté avec chaleur et bonté. Quand j'ai essayé de parler français ils m'ont aidé et ont m'ont aidé et ont essayé de me comprendre. J'ai trouvé beaucoup de camarades à Bagotville qui ont aidé à rendre agréable ma visite.

Pendant ma visite Danielle et moi avons visité Arvida où est située la plus grosse fabrique d'aluminium du monde. Nous avons vu tous les spectacles de Bagotville et Chicoutimi et avons fait beaucoup de tours avec les autres étudiants échangés.

Au Québec il y a des coutumes qui semblent très bizarres à une étudiante d'Ontario. Il n'est pas permis de porter la culotte courte dans la rue ou dans les bâtiments. La nourriture de Québec est très différente de celle qu'on mange dans l'Ontario. Au Québec avec les hot dogs (les chiens chauds) on prend des choux et de la sauce piquante de tomates, mais dans l'Ontario on prend de la moutarde et de la sauce piquante au vinaigre. Le mets favori au Québec est le potage de ménage et il est devenu mon favori aussi.

Ma visite au Québec chez Danielle et ses parents a été très agréable et je veux y retourner quelque jour pratiquer mon français.

Karen Porter 11B

DEFT DEFINITIONS

Hiccup: A message from departed spirits.
Popular Song: A song that makes us all think we can sing.
Russian Diplomat: An abominable no-man
Conscience: A thinking man's filter
Mummies: Egyptians that were pressed for time
Horse Sense: Stable thinking
Expert: From ex-out of-spurt-drip under pressure
Cold War: Nations flexing their missiles
Synonym: A word you use when you can't spell the other.

QUALIS DISCIPULUS TALIS MAGISTER?

Olim magister discipulo pigro iratus est et ei dixit Alexandrum parem aetate totum orbem terrarum oppugnasse.

"Sane vero, discipulus inquit, "Sed magister Alexandri Ἀριστοτέλης 'fuit.'"

Ἀριστοτέλης = ἈΡΙSTOTLE
Bob Brinkman, 13B

ZIGGY BLECCH CAPTURED

REFUSES TO
SQUEAL ON
BOSS, MISS
MASK



LITTLE
RAT FEARS
FOR LIFE
IF HE
INFORMS

REPORTS FROM BANGKOK, BOSTON,
BARCELONA AND BELGRADE
ON MISS MASK. **WHO CAN**
SHE BE AMONG ALL THE
DOZENS OF BEAUTIFUL
WOMEN IN WORLD

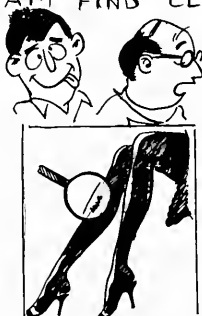


LIL' ABNER QUILTS

FIGURES HIS MEMBERSHIP CARD
IN F.FOSDICK CLUB REVOKED



FAMOUS DETECTIVE TEAM FIND CLUE



I DO BELIEVE
THAT THIS SCAR ON
THE GIRL'S LEG
WILL BE THE CLUE
WE'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR. OF
COURSE I REALIZE
THAT THIS WILL
TAKE A GREAT
DEAL OF RESEARCH!

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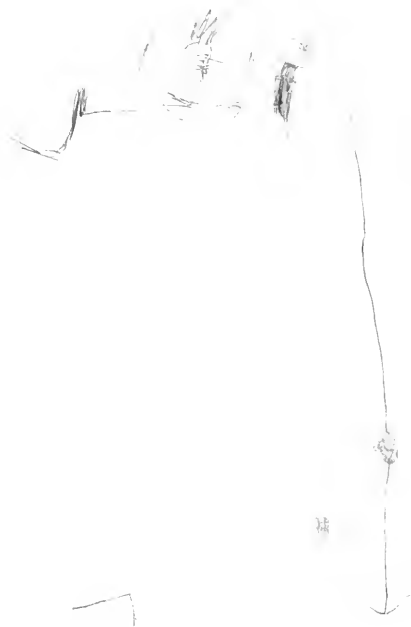
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